The People's Press.

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There are a million more women than men in Germany.

The bad driving of the Paris cabmen has impelled the "Syndicat du Sport Francais" to offer a prize for competition in driving.

More than $500,000,000 worth of mineral products came from the mines of this nation last year, according to the report just issued.

Experiments in raising tobacco in South Australia have been highly successful, and the crop will hereafter receive much attention.

About 500,000 persons hold Government tobacco licenses. Fully 500,000 in addition find employment in raising, handling and manufacturing it.

Dr. Robert Morris, who recently died at La Grange, Ky., was one of the two poet laureates which Freemasonry has had in all its history. Robert Burns was the first.

The late Paris census shows six thousand nine hundred and fifteen Americans, fourteen thousand seven hundred and one English, and thirty-five thousand seven hundred and eight Germans.

According to London *Truth*, the mother of Germany's new Empress would have married in 1852 the Emperor Napoleon III. but for the opposition of Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort, to whom as Princess of Hohenlohe-Langenburg, she was closely related.

An estate situated in the business portion of the village of Port Chester, in the township of Rye, N. Y., valued at $15,000,000, and which was leased for 100 years, is about to revert to the heirs of its original owners, through the discovery of a record which has just come to light.

The decline in value of hill town farms in Massachusetts is put by the Chicago *Times* at fifty per cent. during the last ten years. A well improved farm near Greenfield, valued at $7000, brought recently $3000 at a forced sale. The shrinkage in several town values has been from $700,000 to $800,000.

One of the most remarkable mechanical changes of the day, declares the *Scientific American*, is the setting aside of steel and the readoption of iron for some of the most important parts of locomotives on many railroads. It is only comparatively a few years since the change was made, on most roads, from iron to steel.

In the approaching evolutions of the French fleet off Toulon, captive balloons are to be employed—a new idea in naval manœuvres. The apparatus is to be supplied from the army aerostatic school at Chalais-Meudon, and will be sent to sea on board a pontoon, which will be towed by one of the vessels of the squadron, and from it the ascents will be made.

In 1869 there were in Moscow, Russia but five common schools, with an attendance of only 250. Ten years later the schools had multiplied to eighty and the pupils to more than 4000. Since then the numbers have doubled. In St. Petersburg there were in 1876 only sixteen common schools, with 800 pupils. These numbers have since multiplied more than fifteenfold.

The Philadelphia *Drug, Oil and Paint Reporter* attributes the decline in the price of quinine largely to the fact that the trees planted some thirty years ago by the English and Holland Governments in India, Java, Ceylon, and elsewhere, are beginning to markedly affect the market. The export of cultivated bark from these places is now enormous and yearly increasing.

The *Railway Age* comments on the incomprehensible fear of invasion felt by the English. Not only are they nervous at any mention of tunneling or bridging the channel between them and France, but the House of Commons has been seriously considering the question of destroying the 600 yards of the experimental tunnel which was bored five or six years ago!

A scientific school would be about the last thing one would expect to find in Siberia, but according to Mr. Kennan, in the *Century*, the town of Tiumen has a well-equipped school of this kind. It has a mechanical department, with a steam engine, lathes and tools of all kinds, and a department of physics, with fine apparatus, including even the Bell, Edison, Dolbear telephones and the phonograph, a very complete and well-equipped chemical laboratory, a good library, and a department of art and mechanical drawing.

"An extraordinary scene," says the Nashville (Tenn.) *American*, "took place at the funeral, in Penzance, of Thomas Oates, who had drowned himself in consequence, it was said, of an unhappy home. He had lived with his wife and mother-in-law. Two thousand persons attended the funeral. When the clergyman left the mob tried to hustle the young widow and her mother into the grave. Failing in this, they stripped the young woman of her widow's dress, bonnet, gloves and wedding ring. A policeman got her into the sexton's house, and he and three volunteers of the peace saw her safely home. They were followed by a jeering and shouting crowd, the worst among whom were women."

THE KNIGHT IN SILVER MAIL.

She left the needle in the rose
And put her broidery by,
And leaning from her casement tall
She heard the owlets cry.
The purple sky was thick with stars,
And in the moonlight pale
She saw come riding from the wood
A knight in silver mail.

His plume was like the snowy foam
That wreathes the roaring tide.
The glory of his golden locks
His helmet could not hide.
She took the lily from her breast
(Like hers, its beauty frail),
And dropped it as he rode beneath—
The knight in silver mail.

About her gown of crimson silk
She drew a mantle dark.
She saw the stately castle towers
Uprising from the park,
And on the lake the mated swans,
Asleep in shadow, sail,
But left it all to follow him,
The knight in silver mail.

"Oh, I would see thy face, my love,
Oh, I would see thy face!
Why dost thou keep thy visor down?
It is a lonely place."
"'Tis lonelier in my castle," said
The knight in silver mail.

He let his steed go riderless,
He took her by the hand
And led her over brake and briar
Into a lonesome land.
"Oh, are they headstones all a-row
That glimmer in the vale?"
"My castle walls are white," replied
The knight in silver mail.

"So close unto thy castle doors
Why buriest thou the dead?"
"For ten long years I've slept with them;
Ah, welcome home!" he said.
He clasped her dainty waist around,
And in the moonlight pale
Upraised his visor, and she saw
The knight in silver mail.

At dawn her father's men-at-arms
Went searching everywhere,
And found her with the churchyard dews
A-sparkle in hair.
And lo! a sight to make the best
And bravest of them quail:
Beside her in the tangled grass
A skeleton in mail.

—*Century.*

SELENI.

One April morning, while the sun was shining down in Silver City, Seleni and her father came slowly into town. There was snow still in the mountains—many feet of snow—but it had melted in the valley, and the wooden pavements of the little mining camp were as dry as though it was in July.

Over in Hallelujah Gulch a great strike had been made, and numbers of prospectors thronged the streets and stood in groups on every corner. One rough miner turned and looked after Seleni and her father and the old hand-organ.

"This 'ere's a city, now, boys," he cried. "Just look at the organ grinder come to town."

"Give us a toot, old man!" called out a second miner.

"Let him alone, boys," said a third. "He is blind."

Seleni led her father down the narrow street, and piloted him safely through the noisy crowd. As she turned a corner she spied an unpretending restaurant.

"Dinner 50 cents," the sign read, and she paused before the open door.

"We'll go in an' git some dinner, dad; I'm fearful hungry."

She led her father to one of the small tables and slipped the organ from his back. Then she drew an old bandana handkerchief from her pocket and untied one corner. A little roll of nickels dropped out on the table.

"Got enough, Seleni?" asked her father, anxiously.

His quick ears had caught the click of the coins.

"Lots," said Seleni, shortly.

She hastily tied up the money, and going to the counter, ordered dinner for her father, and for herself only a bowl of mush and milk.

"I was pretty near starved," said the old organ grinder, as he ate his roast beef with a good relish. "I'll ant the meat real good, Seleni."

"Bet your life!" answered Seleni, calmly taking a sip of milk.

"And the tomatoes, and the rice puddin'," added her father.

"Yes, dad, but don't stop to talk," said Seleni.

Seleni soon finished her own simple dinner, and leaned back in the stiff, wooden chair. Two miners near by looked up admiringly. Seleni's eyes were large and black, as had been those of her Italian mother, who had died when she was born. Heavy braids of blue-black hair were wound around her head, and her cheeks and lips were crimson. Her old straw hat was tied down with a faded ribbon; her dark blue dress was stained and shabby. She wore a blanket shawl around her slender shoulders.

"We've had a splendid dinner, hain't we?" said her father, rising and taking the organ on his back.

Seleni paid the restaurant keeper, and tied up her few nickels that remained. Then she took her father's arm and led him to the corner of the street.

"We'll stop and play here, dad."

Her father patiently began to turn the crank of the old organ. Seleni stood beside him and eagerly scanned the faces of the passers-by. Few seemed to think the music was worth paying for. A lady gave Seleni a 10-cent piece, and a miner carelessly tossed a quarter toward them.

But their supper and a night's lodging were to be paid for, and very few nickels were left in the bandana handkerchief.

It grew late at last. The organ grinder had now played through all his tunes.

"You are tired, dad," said Seleni, as her father paused. "We'll go and find a place to sleep."

"We don't want no supper, do we, Seleni? We had such a hearty dinner."

"Yes, dad," said Seleni, faintly.

"And it was late, too," added the old man. "It must ha' been most 1 o'clock."

"Be you hungry, dad," asked Seleni, anxiously looking into his face.

"Not a mite," answered her father, very cheerfully. "And s'pose I play a little longer. Taint dark yet, is it? Let's walk along!"

They turned a corner and found themselves on a side street in a quiet neighborhood. There were lace curtains at the windows of some of the small cabins. An open door gave a glimpse of a bright Brussels carpet.

Suddenly a young girl appeared at a window and, raising the sash, very carelessly tossed out into the street a beautiful but withered bouquet of hot-house flowers. Seleni quickly glanced up at the lady, who was young and had fair hair. This much she remembered always. The bouquet rolled to the young girl's feet, then stopped. She stooped and picked up the flowers. They were only a little faded; some of the roses were quite fresh and fragant. It must have been a beautiful bouquet once. Why did the young lady throw it away so soon?

It was near 7 o'clock. Seleni and her father had paused before a large hotel. The piazza in front was crowded with men. Some of them gazed at the girl who stood so patiently beside the old organ. Her hat had slipped back and her black hair lay in rings on her smooth, white forehead. Seleni did not know how pretty she was and wondered why the men stared at her so. She knew that she was tired and hungry. She wished some one would toss them some money.

A young man came down the steps. He wore a blue flannel shirt, and his coat was quite as shabby as the one Seleni's father wore. He stood in front of the organ with his hands in his pockets. For a few moments he did not speak, but seemed to be listening to the music. And then his eyes fell on the flowers.

"Where did you git 'em?" he asked suddenly.

"Found 'em," answered Selini, quite as shortly.

He came a step nearer, and held out his hand.

"Let me see 'em."

Seleni drew back hastily.

"Pay for 'em first. I'll sell 'em cheap," she said.

He thrust his hand still deeper into his pocket, then tossed a silver dollar on the top of the old organ. Then he took the flowers, and studied them intently as he turned the bouquet around.

"Tell me where you got 'em," he asked pleadingly.

"Found 'em," Seleni said again. "A lady threw 'em out the winder."

The young man said something under his breath, then turned and walked away. Seleni had seen the color come to his face, and a hurt look in his eyes. As she looked after him he gave the bouquet a toss, and it fell in the muddy street, only to be crushed the next instant by the wheels of a passing wagon.

"Haint there enough money yet?" asked her father, touching her arm.

"Yes, dad," she answered. "We'll go and get some supper, and then we'll find a place to sleep."

The little parlor of Mrs. Murphy's lodging house was crowded with lodgers that evening. Seleni left her father seated contentedly in a corner and stole quietly out at the front door. She was so accustomed to being out of doors that she felt suffocated in a close room.

Some one sat on the lower step with his head resting on his hands. He looked up and saw Seleni as she stood hesitatingly in the doorway.

"Don't be afraid," he said, kindly.

It was the young man who had bought the flowers.

Seleni sank down on the steps and drew her old blanket more closely around her.

"It's cold out here," said the young man. "Mebbe you'd better go in."

"I haint cold; I'm most always out-doors," said Seleni.

"Where do you say you found the posies," he asked.

A young lady threw 'em out. She had yeller hair. It was a house with white curtains at the winders. I didn't set no price on the flowers. You needn't have paid me so much for 'em."

"I don't complain of the price; they cost me a pile to begin with."

"Did you give 'em to her?"

"Yes; more fool, too."

"They were faded some," remarked Seleni, consolingly.

"Yes," he said bitterly. "She had 'em twelve hours."

His head dropped on his hands again.

"I wouldn't care," said Seleni, softly.

The young man glanced at her. Seleni's eyes were soft with sympathy; she looked so fair in the moonlight.

"How old be you?" he asked.

"Seventeen."

"And you travel round with your father?"

"Yes; dad likes to travel. He won't let me do nothin'. He says he reckons he can support me," said Seleni, proudly.

"Can you write?" looking eagerly into her pretty face.

"Considerable—I was to public school once," answered Seleni.

"I hain't got no edication, and I want to get a letter writ."

"I'll do it."

"Will you, now?"

"Yes," eagerly.

The young fellow sprang up.

"Come on into the kitchen, then; there's nobody there."

In a few minutes he had brought Seleni a sheet of paper and pen and ink. They were alone in the little kitchen that was scarcely more than a shed. The girl seated herself at the table.

"Begin 'Darlin' Lizzie,'" said the young man, leaning over her shoulder.

"Yes," said Seleni, and in a very cramped hand she wrote the two words.

"Tell her I love her; tell her I'm goin' over to Red Mountain to-morrow, but she can write to me. Jim Conroo'll read me her letter. Got it all down?"

"Pretty near. You told me such an awful lot," said Seleni.

She handled the pen awkwardly.

A bright color had come to the young man's cheeks. His hair was light, almost golden—just the color of the young lady's, Seleni thought. She glanced down at the letter. Would "Darling Lizzie" say yes or no?

"Got done?" said her friend. "I'll take it over to the postoffice."

He sealed the envelope carefully and put it tenderly in his pocket. Then he held out his bronzed hand.

"Good-by. I'm much obliged to you. If I don't never see you again I wish you good luck."

As he passed Seleni's chair a silver dollar dropped into her lap.

The next April Seleni and her father found themselves once more crossing Red Mountain on their way to Silver City. Seleni had grown a little taller, but she looked much the same. Her dress was still shabby, and a forlorn felt that replaced the old black straw. But her lips and cheeks were crimson with exercise and health. As they came into view of the town they passed a group of miners who were out prospecting. One of them shaded his eyes with his hands and looked steadily at Seleni.

"Give us a tune!" he called out to the organ-grinder, and the old man obediently set down his organ and began to turn the crank.

Then the young miner came slowly toward Seleni and held out his hand. The girl knew him at a glance, and her black eyes grew bright with pleasure.

"I didn't get no answer," he whispered.

Seleni looked sorry; then a curious gladness came to her eyes.

"Hain't you seen her?" she asked.

"No," answered the young man; "she doesn't live here no more."

"I'm very sorry," said the girl; "I writ it plain."

"T'wasn't you fault."

Then he looked at her admiringly.

"S'pose I come to see you to-night?"

The old organ-grinder took up his burden again, and as they moved away Seleni smiled over her shoulder at the young man with fair hair, who looked after her as he leaned lightly on his pick.

A month later a priest at Silver City married them.

Seleni was very happy in her new home. There were no lace curtains at the cabin windows, for her husband was but a poor prospector, with only his youth and hope.

One evening during the winter Seleni's husband came home, and as he seated himself by the stove, drew a yellow envelope from his pocket. It was old and worn by much handling, and bore numerous post marks.

"What is it?" asked Seleni, quickly.

"An old letter fur me," answered her husband. "They said it had bin follerin' me round everywhere. I hain't been in one place long the past year. I guess it ain't much good now. S'pose you read it."

Seleni took the letter and tore open the envelope. There were only a few lines.

It began "Darling Jim" and was signed "Your own Lizzie." It stated that the writer would marry him at any time.

"Don't look so!" cried her husband, as Seleni grew deadly white.

She did not speak, but stood perfectly still with the letter clutched in her hand.

But her husband threw his strong arms around her.

"I'm glad I didn't get it!" he cried. "Don't you know I love you best? Nobody can't take your place now."—*St. Louis Star Sayings.*

A Skipper Speaks About the Tides.

In a little French cabaret on Fourth avenue there were assembled a few days ago, says a New York *Telegram* reporter, a sea captain, a professor of physics in one of the city colleges and a young man who had spent most of his mature years in traveling. The conversation turned upon navigation and particularly upon the phenomenon of tides. The weather-bronzed skipper said that he had found during the course of his travels that in different parts of the world the tides varied, and, while aware of this fact, was unable to account for it.

He had noticed that near the south coast of the Bay of Fundy, in Nova Scotia, the tide rose from sixty to seventy-five feet; off Ushant, nearly fifty feet; forty-five feet between Jersey and St. Malo, and in the lower part of Ungava Bay, which is on the north coast of Labrador, the tide is reported as the greatest at flood and ebb of any known part of the world. It is claimed to have a vertical rise of 120 feet. On the north shore of Hudson's Bay and straits it is from twenty to thirty feet. In the Polar Sea, north of North America and Siberia, there is scarcely any tide, the maximum being about twenty inches only. A *Telegram* reporter asked the professor for an explanation of this phenomenon.

"The sun and moon," said the Professor, "combine to sweep around the world two immense waves daily. Their greatest heights are attained at full and change of the moon and during one half of the year they occur at night and the other half in the day time. In mid-ocean the greatest height is about twenty feet, but when checked by the shore they are piled up and thus reach their maximum. Inland seas and lakes are not so much affected, because while one part is at its highest in the ocean it is compensated at ninety degrees distance by the lowest tide. This compensation is impossible in seas or lakes of small extent. Though man has succeeded in calculating the regular daily recurring tides with the greatest accuracy, the movements of tidal waves are as little known as when Aristotle drowned himself because unable to predict their coming."

Chinese Landscape Gardening.

There are said to be something like fifty thousand characters in the written language of the Chinese. I am sure it would take them all to fully describe the queer sights and strange customs we witnessed in Pekin during the few days we rested there, at the cheerful United States Legation, before making our final start for the Great Wall.

I had never known before that the twisted trees, contorted objects and queer architecture painted on Chinese punch bowls and platters are not droll caricatures, but the Chinese representations of Chinese art-ideas in the actual everyday scenes of Chinese life. The grotesque figures which they paint on fans, or screens, are all well known historical characters; heroes of fiction, or deified saints and philosophers, and each one carries to the Chinese mind its peculiar tradition or romantic association.

There is very little picturesque scenery in China, and the few hills, streams and valleys which lovers of natural beauty have discovered, have done duty in decoration for hundreds, perhaps thousands of years. But these outlines, made familiar by repetition, have a different meaning when the fact is explained that the skillful Chinese landscape gardeners have made innumerable miniature copies of these few bits of scenery in the court yards which are enclosed by the inner walls of the houses of the better sort. These courts, a few feet in extent, oblong or square, are laid out in little mountain ranges, showing caverns and lakes, trails and ravines on every side.—*Wide Awake.*

"Marriage by the Glove."

A marriage by proxy, or, as it is called, "marriage by the glove," is prevalent in Holland, and is brought about by the fact that many of the eligible young men, after having finished their education, depart for Dutch India. A friend selects a willing young lady, generally one with a substantial dot and otherwise conforming closely to the specifications of the letter. A photograph of the favored one is enclosed in the return epistle. After the lapse of a few months a soiled left-hand glove, with a power of attorney, is received from the faraway bachelor. The friend in Holland marries the selected bride in precisely the same manner as if he were the actual groom, and the young wife departs in the next India mail steamer to bring happiness to the lonely one in the far East. A marriage of this description is as binding as if the bridegroom were present, and is never repudiated. If either party of the glove marriage should die before meeting in India, the survivor would share the property of the deceased in accordance with the law.—*Boston Traveler.*

The man who has "grit" and ability and is willing to start in business, in a small way, usually makes a success of it.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Ode to the Mosquito—An Appreciative Listener—He Was Very Green—The Cemetery of Wit, Etc., Etc.

He presented his bill,
And I could not evade it;
In valley, on hill,
He presented his bill.
With stinging ill-will;
And with blood, sir, I paid it.
He presented his bill,
And I could not evade it.

—*Life.*

An Appreciative Listener.

Miss Holsoule (who is not a thorough musician)—"What a beautiful piece the orchestra is playing now!"

Professor Sneidberger—"Dot! Vy, dot vas 'Chonny-getcher-goon'!"

Miss Holsoule—"I think those old German melodies are perfectly entrancing"—*Time.*

He Was Very Green.

Walking in the wildwood. She (roguishly)—"Augustus, what tree am I like."

Augustus—"You are like the white birch, darling—the fairest of trees, the emblem of purity. And now, sweet, what tree am I like?"

She (demurely)—"The evergreen."—*Burlington Free Press.*

The Cemetery of Wit.

She (in the humorist's sanctum)—"This enormous scrap-book of clippings, Mr. Jokem—why have you labeled it 'The Chestnut Burr'?"

Jokem—"Because I open it in order to find out what not to write."—*Judge.*

How Reconcile These Things?

Small Boy—"Say, pa! teacher said today, 'study hard, boys, time flies.'"

Father—"Very true, my son."

Small Boy—"Well, and a little while after he said, 'time leaves foot-prints.' Now, pa, how can 'time' leave footprints if it flies?"—*Judge.*

Barbed Wire as a Toilet Article.

Woman (to tramp)—"Why don't ye buy your food 'stead o' begging it?"

Tramp—"Madam, I'm too poor to buy even tooth picks."

Woman—"That so? What d'ye do for tooth-picks?"

Tramp—"I have to use barbed wire fences."—*New York Sun.*

A Correct Dictum.

Jones—"What's the matter with your face, Charley?"

Charley—"I've just been shaved."

Jones—"Well, the man who hacked you in that way must be one of the biggest fools on earth."

Charley (earnestly) "He is, Jones—He is: I shaved myself."—*Life.*

Mr. Poseyboy's Undesired Relationship.

Miss Travis—"Mr. Poseyboy, may I ask how many sisters you have?"

Poseyboy—"Eleven."

Miss Travis—"Goodness gracious, Mr. Poseyboy! It can't be possible."

Poseyboy—"Why, yes, Miss Travis! There's my own sister and ten other girls who have promised to be sisters to me."—*Burlington Free Press.*

Too Much Shortening.

Miss Rural (watching the promenaders)—"Who is that curious little man—almost a dwarf."

Mrs. Metropole (shocked)—"Why, my dear, that's Hubert High-ife. He's the very upper crust."

Miss Rural—"He is? Then they put in a great deal too much shortening."

They Had Met Before.

He (at the health resort, tenderly)—"I think I have met you before, Miss Smith; you face is very familiar."

She (coldly)—"Yes, sir; and those goods that you warranted would wash I tried to give away to my maid."

And then the silence became so wide and solemn that you could hear them pumping gas into the mineral springs.—*Life.*

She Turned the Other Cheek.

Wiggles—"Arabella, darling, may I kiss you?"

Arabella—"Yes, sweetest, but kiss me on the left cheek, please."

Wiggles (doing so)—"And may I ask, dearest, why the left cheek?"

Little Brother (poking his head through the door)—"Because Jack Waggles has been kissing her right cheek all the afternoon and it's tired."

The engagement is not yet announced.

He Did Not Know the Ropes.

Foreman—"Here, Charlie, three of the men are going to work over time to-night, and I want you to run out and get a little lunch for them."

Charlie (at lunch counter, a few minutes later)—"I want six ham sandwiches, six pieces of mince pie, and a dozen cream tarts."

Horrified Old Gentleman (who is unfamiliar with lunch counter methods)—"Really, my dear young friend, are you sure you need quite as much as that?"—*Harper's Bazar.*

Honesty is the Best Policy.

"And so you have brought my beautiful Alphonse home, have you, like an honest man, instead of keeping him yourself, as you might easily have done?" said the delighted lady, as she fondled the poodle. "Were you not tempted to keep the darling creature?"

"No, mum," replied the incorruptible man, as he pocketed the $5 reward. "It weren't no temptation. I couldn't have sold his hide for two bits at this season of the year, mum."—*Chicago Tribune.*

An American Fable.

A hen who had hatched out a quantity of ducklings, relates a cynical modern Æsop, was somewhat surprised one day to see them take to water and sail away out of her jurisdiction. The more she thought of this the more unreasonable such conduct appeared and the more indignant she became. She resolved that it must cease forthwith. So she soon afterward convened her brood and conducted them to the margin of a hot pool, having a business connection with a boiling spring. They straightway launched themselves for a cruise—returning immediately to the land as if they had forgotten their ship's papers. Moral: When callow youth exhibits an eccentric tendency give it to him red hot.

Stabbed in the Dark.

"Martha," asked a wild-eyed man, emerging from a dark and lonely closet with a hurried tread, an ill-dissembled air of composure thinly cloaking a state of chaotic anxiety, "what is in that high shouldered, square, black bottle with a short neck, on the third shelf?" "Kerosene liniment for grandpa's rheumatism," replied the good wife. "Why?" "Oh, nothing," he answered, carelessly, as one who had just swallowed an earthquake in the dark. "Nothing; it wasn't labeled, and I thought it might be something dangerous." They said no more, but in a down town drug store a man of sorrrowful countenance sat a long time that night eating raw quinine out of a saucer with a spoon, trying to get a strange, foreign looking taste out of his mouth, which, he said, had crept in there unawares.—*Burlette.*

Our Eastern Boundaries.

Miss Hartsen was not a particularly apt scholar, and her recitations were seldom satisfactory. She was sure to stumble, and oftentimes at the most simple questions. In the geography lesson, one day, she was asked:

"How are the United States bounded on the east?"

Miss Hartsen hesitated. In another moment the question would have passed to the next, when a schoolmate in the form behind whispered:

"The Atlantic Ocean."

Miss Hartsen brightened up, and in proud confidence answered, in her best voice:

"The Land o' Goshen."

The surprised "what?" of the teacher and the merriment of the scholars caused Miss Hartsen to suspect that she had made a mistake; but she didn't improve matters by explaining:

"Well, that's what Miss Sharply told me, anyway."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Pretty Sharp Legerdemain.

A few months since a man called in a British tavern and asked the company if they would like to witness a conjuring trick. As the man looked cold and hungry the landlord gave consent, and stated that he knew a few tricks himself. The man placed three hats on the table, then asked the landlord for three pieces of bread. When these were given to him he said he could not proceed till he got three pieces of cheese. When these were brought he placed one piece of bread and cheese in each hat. Now for the trick. The man rolled up his shirt sleeves, unbuttoned his collar, and stated that he would eat the three pieces of bread and cheese, then bring all under one hat. When he had eaten two pieces he declared he could not proceed unless he had a drink. A pint of milk was now brought him, and the other piece soon disappeared.

"Now, gentlemen, which hat must I bring it under?"

A hat was pointed to, and the fellow quickly placed the hat upon his head and left the astonished men.

The Gentle Bloodhound.

"There's a great deal of nonsense in the Northerner's abhorrence of the bloodhound," said a Southern gentleman to a New York *Telegram* reporter. "He's not at all a ferocious animal. There is really no difference between him and the fox, stag or other hounds save in training.

"The true bloodhound, the old Southern hound, is the Talbot. The hound of that breed is tall and large, larger than the fox hound, broad chested, and utters a deep bay. He has a good, what might be called a dignified, face. He's tremendously slow in chase (even a good walker can keep up with him if the run is long), but his scent is something wonderful. He'll follow a trail twelve or fourteen hours old, and through herd after herd of animals like the one he's after.

"But if blood of some other animal is spilled across the trail, then he's gone; the blood confuses him and throws him off. It is from this, and the fact that he will follow a wounded animal as accurately by the blood as the track, that he gets his name, not from any peculiar ferocity.

"The Talbot used to be trained on the English and Scottish borders to pursue cattle thieves and other marauders. These sleuth-hounds, as they were called there, are still kept in some of the big deer parks in the north of England.

"There is a dog in the South called the Cuban bloodhound that was sometimes employed in hunting down slaves, and is, perhaps, found among the packs used in following escaped convicts. It is not a bloodhound, however, but a cross of mastiff and bulldog. It's scenting is poor beside that of the true bloodhound; it is good for nothing but to hunt men, and is fierce and bloodthirsty. The Spaniards trained it in the first place to hunt Indians, and afterward followed runaway slaves with it. It has stolen the bloodhound's name and given them its reputation.

"The big Russian greyhound, which has a cross of bulldog, can be taught to follow men like a bloodhound."

The Art of Taxidermy.

A taxidermist's is a queer place, says the Chicago *Herald*. Few people know how the delicate work of preserving the relics of a defunct animal is done. The skinning alone is difficult enough, but after the "shell," so to speak, has been obtained, the real niceties of the job are brought into play. And the greater or lesser excellence with which the "stuffing" of the beast is done, so as to make its new outline correspond exactly with the original, gives a taxidermist claim to more or less fame. The whole inside of the animal is, of course, rejected, except some of the bones which are needed to support the frame properly. The preserving against moths and decay is done by rubbing the inside of the skin with arsenic soap, and arsenic powder is strewn through the inside besides. This arsenic, though inside, gradually works through the seams and pores, and a stuffed animal is, therefore, never a safe plaything for a child, nor for a grown-up person either.

A Ghastly Bosnian Relic.

A ghastly but interesting relic has just been brought to Serajevo from where it has long lain under the shadow of the Hum Mountain, near Jaitza; the last King of Bosnia, Stephen Tomacsevics, was there laid to rest at the end of his unhappy life, and now when he might have hoped that his dust would have returned unto dust, his skeleton has been unearthed and taken to Serajevo, where the different parts are to be joined together at the museum. The bones are crumbling, the ribs are gone, but Bosnia is determined not to be daunted by such petty obstacles in its undertaking to do honor to one of its heroes. When the reconstruction of the skeleton has been accomplished, a glass sarcophagus will receive it, and the last of the Bosnian Kings will be laid to rest in the monastery church at Jaitza, the ancient town of Kings. And this is done unto the man whom the Bosnians delight to honor.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

The Philosophy of Boiling.

All cooks do not understand the different effects produced by hard and soft water in cooking meat and vegetables. Peas and beans cooked in hard water, containing lime or gypsum, will not boil tender, because these substances harden vegetable caseine. Many vegetables, as onions, boil nearly tasteless in soft water, because all the flavor is boiled out. The addition of salt often checks this, as in the case of onions, causing the vegetables to retain the peculiar flavoring principles, beside such nutritious matter as might be lost in soft water. For extracting the juice of meat to make a broth or soup soft water, unsalted and cold at first, is the best, for it much more readily penetrates the tissue; but for boiling where the juices should be retained hard water or soft water salted is preferable, and the meat should be put in while the water is boiling, so as to seal up the pores at once.—*New York World.*

Cauliflower Pickle.

I know of no nicer pickle, writes a lady in the *Prairie Farmer*, than cauliflower alone. It is quickly and easily made and is generally very popular. It is always well to lay the cauliflower heads for a half hour or more into cold water before cooking to draw out any insects that may be hidden within. Boil the heads whole in slightly salted water, removing them as soon as the stems begin to be at all tender. Cut them into pieces convenient for serving and drain well. Scald just enough cider vinegar to barely cover the cauliflower, adding to each pint of the vinegar used, two tablespoonfuls flour mustard; or, if preferred, less of the flour mustard and a tablespoonful of French mustard can be substituted. Stir this smoothly into a little cold vinegar first and into the other when boiling. Let it cook five minutes, stirring it all the time to prevent its becoming lumpy. Pour it over the cauliflower that has been packed closely in bottles. It is soon ready for use.

Coffee Making a Fine Art.

To make a really good cup of coffee has always been ranked among the fine arts, requiring considerable skill and experience. So much so, in fact, that many persons have for a lifetime put up with a decoct on that is coffee only in name. With proper appliances it is not at all difficult to make the very best cup of coffee. In boiling coffee we lose all the delicate flavors contained in the berry, and bring out all the noxious qualities and bitter oils that tend to make consumers dyspeptic and bilious. A native of any of the countries where coffee is grown would ridicule and put away in disgust what the average American has grown accustomed to as his morning beverage. In Brazil, Ceylon or Java, after roasting the coffee it is ground to a fine powder, and instead of boiling, very hot water is poured through it and filtered. This gives a beautifully clear and pure cup of coffee, without any bitter or pungent taste. By grinding the coffee very fine double the strength is obtained, making the same quantity of coffee go twice as far as by the old-fashioned way. There is no waste in the coffee grounds, every available part of the coffee being used, and all the food properties and delicate flavors thoroughly extracted. To prevent the fine grounds from getting into the liquid coffee a special fabric filter is absolutely necessary, as no perforated metal filter can be made fine enough to prevent the grounds from getting through.—*New York Observer.*

Recipes.

CANNED PEARS.—Pare, and remove the seed, make a syrup of one pound of sugar and a quart of water, boil thick, put in four pounds of pears, cook until tender and put in the cans.

LEMON PIE.—To the grated rind and juice of two lemons add one and one-half cups of sugar, a small piece of butter, four beaten eggs and one pint of milk; bake with an undercrust.

EGG SALAD.—Boil the eggs ten minutes, remove the shells and place in a cold place. When cold lay them on a dish of lettuce and pour over a dressing made of vinegar, mustard, salt and pepper.

BROILED LAMB CHOPS.—Cut not quite as thick as mutton chops, and broil over a brisk fire; turn them frequently and cook a dark brown. When ready to serve sprinkle over them a little powdered sage.

CHEAP FRUIT CAKE.—One and a half cups of brown sugar, two of flour, one each of butter and chopped raisins, three eggs, three tablespoons of sour milk, half teaspoon of soda, and half a cup of blackberry jam.

SOUR MILK BISCUIT.—One quart of flour, two cups of sour milk, two level teaspoonfuls of soda and two large tablespoonfuls of lard. Mix with the hand as bread dough, only not so stiff. Roll out about an inch thick; cut and bake in a moderate oven.

RHUBARB PUDDING.—Line a pudding dish with slices of bread and butter, cover with cut up rhubarb, strew with sugar, then slices of bread and butter, then rhubarb, and so on until the dish is full, having rhubarb and sugar on top; cover with a plate and bake half an hour. Eat it warm.

EGGLESS PEACH ICE CREAM.—Boil one quart milk, omitting enough to moisten half a cup of sifted flour or corn starch to stir in the boiling milk till it thickens; before taking from the fire add one pound pulverized sugar, stirring constantly; when cool add one cup of cream and two dozen peach kernels, blanched, mashed and moistened with lemon essence; if the flavor is not liked omit the kernels and add soft cut peaches to the frozen cream.

Artificial Silk.

Artificial silk has been prepared by Dr. Chardonne, a French experimenter, by dissolving three grammes of nitrocellulose in 100 to 150 cubic centimetres of a mixture of equal parts of alcohol and ether, and adding 2.5 cubic centimetres of a filtered 10 per cent. solution of ferrous chloride in alcohol, and 1.5 cubic centimetres of a solution of tannic acid in alcohol. The filtered liquid is placed in a vertical reservoir, having a blowpipe nozzle of glass in its bottom. This pipe forms an acute cone with an orifice from one-tenth to one-twentieth millimetre wide, the thickness of the margin not exceeding one-tenth millimetre, and opening into a vessel of water acidulated with one-half per cent. of mono-hydrated nitric acid. The fluid in flowing out by pressure hardens in the acidulated water, and the resulting thread is dried rapidly in hot air. The thread can be dyed all colors by soluble pigments.

HOPELESS.

A wan, gray mist on the harbor lies,
Like phantoms the ships glide by;
Spectral and dim their tall masts rise
'Gainst a sullen, leaden sky.

I stand alone on this dreary shore;
I know that now we must part;
And I hear above the breakers' roar
The beat of my hopeless heart.

I can hear the night wind as it raves
And the storm abroad on its track;
I can see the cruel, hungry waves—
The ship will never come back.

Through the driving rain with streaming eyes
I watch as it sails from me.
Gone—o'er the harbor the pale mist lies;
There is nothing left but the sea.

—*Edith Sessions Tupper.*

PITH AND POINT.

Small talk—Infant prattle.

In a great measure—The surveyor.

A bosom friend—The chest protector.

Making a clean breast of it—Singeing a fowl.

Time gallops under the spur of the moment.

Moving in the highest circles—The baloonist.

Women love to see themselves in print, and it ought to be encouraged, for it's much cheaper than silk.

"Father, what is a promisory note?" asked Harold, looking up from his arithmetic. "A paperwait, my son."

The people who bet on elections do wrong, but the man who never bets is no better.—*Newburyport (Mass.) Herald.*

Minister (called upon to marry a young lady to an effeminate dude—"To avoid all mistakes, please state which of you is the bride."—*Siftings.*

It now appears the statement of a sea captain that the Esquimaux were dying off with scurvy was merely a salt rheumor.—*New York News.*

Motto for a Hairdresser.—Two heads are better than one. Played out.—A congregation. The end of a strike.—Phosphorus.—*Moonshine.*

Old Lady (stopping open street car)—"You don't allow no smoking on this car, do you?" Conductor—"Certainly, madam; take one of the back seats."—*Mercury.*

A sketch we read, quite lately written,
"How to genteely give the mitten;"
What we want to know is really
How to accept the mitt genteely.

—*New York Star.*

"What does assume mean, uncle?" "Why, to take unto one's self." "Well, it says here he assumed the role of the Merchant of Venice—did he steal the man's roll."—*Dispatch.*

Smith.—"Now, there's Jones. He's one of the oddest men I ever knew." Brown.—"That explains. I've been trying a year to get even with him and failed."—*Binghamton Republican.*

"Oh, Bill O'Fair," says I one day,
"I wish you'd pay your due."
"I have," says he, and then, says I,
"I guess I don't menu."

—*New York Star.*

"Isn't it dreadful," asked Miss Brannigan, "to run over a man?" "Yes, indeed," replied the official of the Bobtail Street Car Line, "it jolts the car and often breaks a window."—*New York News.*

Young ladies who wish to have small mouths are kindly advised to repeat this at frequent intervals during the day: "Fanny Finch fried five floundered frogs for Frances Fowler's father."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Talking Shop.—Our Chemist (proudly)—"This is my eldest boy, Mr. O'Hoggarty." Mr. O'H.—"Sure, Mr. McPill, it didn't want anybody to tell me that. I can see your liniments in his face."—*

The People's Press.

SALEM N. C.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1888.

(Entered as second class matter at Post Office at Salem, N. C.)

THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

ELECTION, TUESDAY, November 6th.

National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT:
GROVER CLEVELAND,
of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:
ALLEN G. THURMAN,
of Ohio.

Electoral Ticket.

FOR ELECTORS—STATE AT LARGE:
A. M. WADDELL, of New Hanover.
FRED. N. STRUDWICK, of Orange.

DISTRICT ELECTORS:
1ST DIST—G. H. BROWN, Jr., of Beaufort.
2ND DIST—JNO. E WOODARD, of Wilson.
3RD DIST—CHAS. B. AYCOCK, of Wayne.
4TH DIST—ED. W. POU, of Johnston.
5TH DIST—JOHN H. DOBSON, of Surry.
6TH DIST—S. J. PEMBERTON, of Stanly.
7TH DIST—L. C. CALDWELL, of Iredell.
8TH DIST—THOS. M. VANCE, of Caldwell.
9TH DIST—W. T. CRAWFORD, of Haywood

State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR:
DANIEL G. FOWLE, of Wake.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:
THOMAS M. HOLT, of Alamance.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE:
WILLIAM L. SAUNDERS, of Wake.

FOR TREASURER:
DONALD W. BAIN, of Wake.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL:
THEO. F. DAVIDSON, of Buncombe.

FOR AUDITOR:
GEO. W. SANDERLIN, of Wayne.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC INSTRUCTION:
SYDNEY M. FINGER, of Catawba.

Judicial Ticket:

FOR ASSOCIATE JUSTICE SUPREME COURT:
[To fill vacancy caused by death of Judge Ashe.]
JOSEPH J. DAVIS, of Franklin.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUSTICES SUPREME COURT:
[Under Amendment to the Constitution.]
JAMES E. SHEPHERD, of Beaufort.
ALPHONSO C. AVERY, of Burke.

Congressional Ticket:

5TH DIST—J. T. MOREHEAD, of Guilford.

County Ticket.

For Legislature—ELLIS HAUSER.
For Sheriff—JOHN BOYER.
For Register of Deeds—CAPT. D. P. MAST.
For Treasurer—R. L. COX.
For Surveyor—A. H. HARRIS.
For Coroner—DR. W. P. DICKS.

Col. J. T. Morehead, Democratic Candidate for Congress, and Hon. J. M. Brower, Republican candidate for Congress,
will address the people at the following times and places:

Pine Ridge, Surry Co., Fri. Oct. 5.
Dobson, Surry Co., Sat. Oct. 6.
Siloam, Surry Co., Mon. Oct. 8.
Dalton, Stokes Co., Tues. Oct. 9.
Bethania, Forsyth Co., Wed. Oct. 10.
Winston, Forsyth Co., Thur. Oct. 11.
Kernersville, " Fri. Oct. 12.
Greensboro, Guilford Co., Sat. Oct. 13.
Shaw's Mill, Guilford Co., Mon. " 15.
Company Mills, " Tues. " 16.

—Supreme Court in session at Raleigh, and the Federal Court at Greensboro.

—Lexington and Monroe, N. C., post offices have been raised to the 3rd Presidential class.

—Killing frosts all over the North and Northwest on the 28th ult. Ice in Minnesota, New York and the New England States.

—A lady who has been employed in the Treasury, at Washington, for 23 years, has been found short in her cash and dismissed.

—Foster the attorney for the New York Produce Exchange, forged mortgages for the gratuity fund to the amount of nearly $200,000.

—The President has approved the joint resolution appropriating $200,000 to suppress infection in the inter-State commerce of the United States.

—A big eagle actually stole a baby out of a farmer's yard, not far from Wichita, Kansas, and when found the child was dead, and its body badly lacerated. The eagle was killed.

—Wheat in the hands of the speculators of Chicago, boomed up to $2.00 per bushel on the 28th ult. Hutchinson's profits in the operation amounted to over a million and a half dollars.

—President Cleveland gave a special reception last week to Buffalo Bill and the members of his Wild West troupe, including the Indians, who appeared in their most brilliant native costumes.

—On Saturday night, snow fell in the mountains of Virginia, and killing frosts all over the Piedmont region, injuring large quantities of tobacco, most of which is unfit to cut and will be wholly lost.

THE YELLOW FEVER.—On October 1 there were 79 new cases of yellow fever at Jacksonville and six deaths. Thirteen of the cases are white and sixty-six colored. Total cases to date, 2,626; total deaths 255.

—The following are the dates of the fairs in this State for 1888: Goldsboro, October 9–12; North Carolina State fair, Raleigh, October 16–19; Alamance, Burlington, October 10–12; Durham Tobacco Exposition, October 10–11; Liles City, October 23–26; Weldon, October 30, 31, and November 2; Rocky Mount, November 14–16; Cumberland county, November 14–16.

POLITICAL.

—Democrats in New York are talking of a big majority. It is believed that they will carry it easily. Throughout the State the defections among Republicans are heavy, and it is confidently believed that Hill will be elected Governor. It is said to be merely a question as to the size of the majorities for Governor and President.—*Wil. Star.*

—Gen. Hawley—Republican Senator from Connecticut—in 1874, made a Tariff speech in which he favored *free* raw material. Now he opposes it.

JAMESTOWN, N. Y., Sept. 24.—Republicans were furious and Democrats jubilant to day over an editorial in the *Morning News* (Republican) which opened with: "We are satisfied that Indiana cannot be carried by the Republicans, and without it New Jersey and Connecticut are powerless to save the Republican party without New York."

Foreign News.

—The British have defeated the Thibetans, and Col. Graham is advancing into Thibetan territory.

—The Steamship Etruria crossed the Atlantic in 6 days, 1 hour and 50 minutes, beating all previous records.

—Advices from Samoa report that the partisans of the deposed King have totally defeated the army of King Tamaseses.

—The opinion prevails among many of the European geographers and travellers that Stanly is dead.

ROME, Sept. 28.—The Pope received several thousand visitors yesterday, including 2,000 priests. In addressing them the Pope dwelt upon the necessity of the restoration of his temporal right.

The London Horror.

For the past month or so mysterious murders of abandoned women have occurred in London, and the bodies fearfully mutilated. Sometimes the heart and lungs were torn out and laid upon the body. On last Sunday morning two more victims were added to the horrible list, making seven in all. The first murder occurred near a concert club room. Several of the club stumbled over the body when they came out and found the blood running in the gutter from the cut in the throat.

The second murder was committed three-quarters of an hour later in Mitre square, five minutes' walk from the scene of the first crime. Policemen patrol the square every ten minutes. The body of the unfortunate woman had been disemboweled, the throat cut and the nose severed, the heart and lungs had been thrown aside, and the entrails twisted into a rope and wound around the neck.

Sometime ago a series of murders of abandoned woman were committed in Texas, with like mutilations. Can it be the same person. It is believed that he is a crazy medical student or doctor.

STATE NEWS.

—Senator Vance will be at the State Fair. His letter to President Upchurch promises to give our people one of his old-time awakening talks.

—Mocksville *Times:* Rufe Revis, of Yadkin county, broke into Ali goods cistern room last week, and was found dead in the morning. He put one end of the syphon in the barrel and the other in his mouth and laid there until enough ran into him to kill him.

—The farmers along the Cape Fear river have suffered very much during the past month in consequence of the unprecedented rains. A magnificent corn crop has been almost totally destroyed with an attendant heavy loss of stock.

—Greensboro *Workman:* Commissioner Price tells of a pretty sight he saw at Madison last week. It was a bran new and beautiful little steamboat that had ploughed its way up the Dan from Danville, carrying about 40 passengers. The distance is 45 miles. The steamer took on a reinforcement of human freight and steamed up to a point one mile above the town of Madison.

—Raleigh *News-Observer:* The procession to the colored fair formed Wednesday morning, (26th ult.,) at 11:15 o'clock and marched up Fayetteville street to the capitol, where Governor Scales and Commissioner Robinson joined it, and it proceeded to the grounds. Governor Scales opened the fair in a few appropriate remarks. He expressed his gratification at the progress they had made, his sympathies with their effort and his interest in the improvement of the colored race. He was followed by Commissioner Robinson, who spoke at some length on the progress which the colored people had made, their relations to the industrial development of the State, and said that they had his best wishes for their welfare. Col. Dockery delivered an address at the fair on Thursday last, (27th ult.) The display was good, but the attendance was not as large as it should have been.

—Charlotte *Chronicle:* Mr. J. H. Webb, formerly of Hillsboro, in this State, is interested with Dr. Hercules Sanche, of Birmingham, in an electrical machine, which they claim will cure any disease. It is called the "Electric Liberator." Mr. Webb and Dr. Sanche went to Jacksonville at their own expense, and have been testing their machine on the yellow fever patients there. They claim to have entirely cured cases in the course of several hours. The electrical application produces a profuse perspiration, and it is perfectly harmless. A printer who was taken down one night with yellow fever was harnessed in the machine, and the next morning he reported at the office for work. Mr. Webb is a cousin of Mrs. Gen. R. Barringer and Mrs. Jos. B. Cheshire, of Charlotte.

—Five steamships landed 1,463 immigrants at New York, Oct. 1st.

CONGRESS.

In the Senate on the 24th ult., a bill was introduced to prohibit the immigration of Chinese laborers. Also a bill offering a reward of $100,000 to any person or persons who shall discover the cause, remedy and treatment of yellow fever. Also appropriates $77,250 to pay to the State of South Carolina for the rent of Citadel Academy, at Charleston, S. C., from 1867 to 1882. Also $8,744 to pay to the widow of the late Chief Justice Waite—the balance of his year's salary. The United States laws were extended over the unorganized territory bounded on the north by Kansas and Colorado, west by New Mexico, south by Texas and east by the 100th degree of Longitude, known as "No Man's Land," and placed it within the judicial district of Kansas.

Nothing of importance in the House. The "No Man's Land" bill was considered without final action.
—*Raleigh News and Observer.*

The treaty with China was considered on the 25th ult., in executive session of the Senate, after which the relations between the United States and Great Britain and Canada were discussed by Messrs. Morgan and Dolph; a large number of private pension bills were passed. In the House a resolution providing for a settlement of the boundary question with Mexico was passed, as also a bill to regulate the course of the Naval Academy.

In the Senate on the 26th Mr. George made a long speech in defence of the South, and Mr. Daniel made one on the tariff question. A bill was passed in the House forfeiting certain lands granted to the Northern Pacific Railroad Company; also the bill appropriating $100,000 for the relief of yellow fever sufferers.

There was a lengthy political debate in the Senate on the 27th on the resolution for an inquiry into the last Louisiana election, during which many personalities were indulged in, and it was found necessary frequently to call Mr. Coke, of Texas, to order for language applied to Mr. Chandler, of New Hampshire. The conference report on the sundry civil appropriation bill was adopted in each House.

There was no session of the Senate on the 28th ult. In the House a report was made completely exonerating Mr. Stahlnnecker from the charges brought against him in connection with the new library building; a dozen private bills were passed.
—*Wilmington Star Outlines.*

The Tariff.

But what is a tariff—to begin with?

A tariff is a schedule or table of taxes or customs levied by a government on the merchandise that comes into our ports from foreign countries, or that goes out from its ports to other countries. To collect these taxes custom houses, as they are called, are established at every port, and at other points along the coast watch is kept that goods be not landed without payment of the required duties or taxes.

Tariffs may be divided into three classes, viz.: Tariff for revenue, protective and prohibitory tariffs.

What is a tariff for revenue, or low tariff, as it is generally called?

A tariff for revenue, strictly speaking, or low tariff, as it is generally called, is one arranged with a view to raising revenue and to distribute as equally as possible the burdens of taxation without regard to any other consideration. Practically, however, there will never be such a tariff "pure and simple," strictly speaking, as in all tariffs there must in the nature of things be more or less "discrimination" because the tariff becomes more or less "protective."

And what is a protective tariff.

A strictly protective tariff is one that has its duties so arranged as not to prevent importation of foreign goods, and consequent competition between home and foreign manufacturers, the object of it being to give the home manufacturer the advantage over his foreign competitor to the amount of the duty.

And what is a prohibitory tariff?

A prohibitory tariff goes a step farther and discards entirely all thought of revenue, being a system of important duties or taxes so arranged as to prevent the importation of certain goods or merchandise. This is accomplished by requiring such goods to pay very high duties or taxes for the privilege of entering our markets. The object is by adding the high duty or tax to the cost of manufacture to prevent the foreign manufacturer from coming into our markets, so as to break down competition, and give the home manufacturer a free swing to sell at any price he may choose. Competition, as we know, while it increases trade diminishes prices.

Of course, so long as there is a government the people who live under it must be taxed to provide money for its support, and in a great country like ours, containing 60,000,000 of people and covering such a vast extent of territory a very large sum of money is every year absolutely necessary to pay actual running expenses even though the government be administered upon the most economical scale. And this being so, a tariff to raise the revenue necessary for the expenses of the government is, and has been unavoidable. But in selecting the articles for taxation and in fixing the amounts of that taxation the object of Congress should always be to distribute as equally as possible the burdens of taxation, and in the matter of discrimination to favor the necessaries of life rather than its luxuries, and generally to do the greatest good to the greatest number of our people. How these ends are to be accomplished in detail is a matter for the wise discretion of our Federal legislators. But by no sort of construction can this be said to give Congress the authority to make discriminations or give protection simply for protection's sake in order to build up manufacturers, for instance. If the manufacturers or producers be benefited or "protected" by a tariff it is manifest that it is done at the expense of the consumer, and to do this violates the mandate which requires Congress in levying a tariff to distribute the burdens of taxation as equally as possible.

It is the policy of the Radical party, however, to enrich the manufacturers of the country at the public expense through the agency of the tariff. That this is contrary to every principle of right and justice is perfectly manifest. If, indeed, the employees of the manufacturers were benefitted, "Protection" is for the bosses, while for the "operatives" it is unlimited "free trade."

Fifty years ago the cry was for protection to "infant industries"; now the cry is protection for protection's sake, and the bigger and stronger and older and more matured and more powerful and more giant like the industry now is, the more lustily it cries for protection and the more it gets of it. The modern idea is to distribute the taxation as equally as possible to take them from a chosen few, the rich manufacturers, and place them upon the "poverty stricken consumers; not to do the greatest good to the greatest number of American people, but to enrich a chosen few mainly in the Northern section, at the expense of the country at large.

This is the tariff policy of the Radical party and it is entirely in keeping with its policy in the matter of paying off the Federal debt. Everything that party does and everything it leaves undone is for the benefit of Northern money sharks.

As we have said, taxes are necessary, but the less of them the better, especially when Federal taxgatherers have to go into a State for their collection, and in this case we object to the mode of collection quite as much as to the taxation itself. Like our forefathers, we object to the system for the very reason Mr. Hamilton urged it, that is to say, because it strengthens the power of the Federal government and weakens that of the States, as he said, "by introducing the influence of officers deriving their emoluments from, and consequently, interested in supporting the power of Congress."—*Exchange*

—Light snow in Harrisonburg, Va., Sept. 29th. The mountains in the county are covered with snow, weather cold and damaging to the tobacco crop.

One-half inch or more of snow fell in Woodsville, Vt., Oct 1, and the southern Vermont hills are white with snow.

Snow fell in England on Oct. 1.

—The monument to the Confederate dead buried at Staunton, Va., was unveiled on September 26th in the presence of 5,000 persons. The grandaughter of Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston, assisted by young ladies from every State represented in the cemetery, unveiled the monument, and addresses were delivered by Governor Lee, Gen. Rosser, Gen. Early and Mr. McCollogh, of Annapolis.

—The Supreme Chancellor of the Knights of Pythias of the world appealed to members for contributions for the relief of the yellow fever sufferers.

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Bingham School, Orange Co., N. C.
No. 27—4t.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrator of Daniel A. Reich, deceased, late of Forsyth county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 30th day of July, 1889, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.
All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.
WM. M. REICH, *Adm'r.*,
of Daniel A. Reich.
This 11th day of July, 1888—30-6w.

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TEACHING, for BUSINESS, or for COLLEGE.

219 Students last year. This School is finely located in the Piedmont region of N. C. (near Greensboro, where good board can be had low.) It has splendid buildings, fine study halls, and elegantly furnished Society Halls, beautiful Chapel, and is completely equipped. One of the few first-class High Schools in the South. Address
J. A. & M. H. HOLT,
Oak Ridge, N. C.
July 12—3t.

-:- SALEM -:-

Printing Office!

Good Work

-:- AND -:-

Reasonable Prices

Give Us a Trial.

WE ARE ALWAYS IN THE FRONT.

-: SPECIAL BARGAINS :-

—IN—

NEW FALL GOODS.

Our first invoice of FALL GOODS have arrived and are now on our counters for your inspection.

The selection is much better than ever and as they were bought right we are enabled to give you prices below all competition.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED:

75 Pieces Prints, 5, 6 and 7 cents.
50 " Dress Ginghams, 8 and 9c. worth 10 and 12½c.
50 " Worsted Dress Goods, Cashmeres and Herinettas.
30 " Jeans and Cassimeres.
10 " Flannels.
15 " Cotton Flannels.
10 " Fine White Dress Goods—all new styles.
20 Cases Shoes, all kinds and qualities.
30 " Rubber Shoes, for Men, Women and Children.
5 " Hats.
25 Pieces Bleached Domestics.
Arista Sheeting and Salem Plaids--best in America.

NOTIONS

of every description. Hosiery, Gloves, Jerseys, Shawls, Handkerchiefs, &c.

A FULL LINE HARDWARE & CUTLERY,

Axes, Cross Cut Saws, Wood Saws, Mattocks, Grindstones, Pad-locks, Door-locks, Glass, Putty, Hinges, Nails, &c.

25 DOZEN SUSPENDERS,

AT ABOUT HALF VALUE.

GLASSWARE & CROCKERY,

IN ENDLESS VARIETY.

LAMPS, LAMPS,

cheaper than you have ever seen them.

We buy our Goods as low as the cash will buy them and then sell them at a very small profit for cash or in exchange for country produce. We cannot afford to give time on such small profits.

We deal in

GOOD GOODS,

and not trash, and believe the people will patronize that house that sells the

Best Goods For the Least Money.

We are in the market for all kinds of

DRIED FRUIT,

—AND WILL PAY—

HIGHEST MARKET PRICES.

When you take into consideration the LOW PRICES at which we are offering everything in our line, we think you will see at once the advantage of selling to us.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE,

we appreciate it and shall always strive to make it to your advantage to trade with us.

COME AND SEE.

ALWAYS GLAD TO SHOW YOU.

Yours Truly,

FRIES, GIERSH & SENSEMAN.

Salem, N. C., Aug. 23, 1888--tf.

STAR BRAND

WHEAT GUANO.

We again offer this reliable Wheat Manure to our farmers with every assurance that the high standard is fully maintained. Hundreds and thousands of farmers in this vicinity and all over the wheat growing section of the State have used this high grade

COMPLETE WHEAT MANURE

for years with satisfactory results as to crops and with beneficial results to the land. We are prepared to name and show a large number of farms in this county which, by the continuous use of the

Star Brand Wheat Guano.

following wheat crop with clover, have increased in productiveness and in value more than one hundred per cent. We caution farmers against using any fertilizer which is not within itself a

COMPLETE FERTILIZER.

A fertilizer which is wanting in any essential ingredient and that ingredient has to be, by chemical action, supplied by the soil, in a greater proportion than the other essential ingredients are supplied unbalances the productiveness of the soil and by continuous use will litterally ruin the land as was often done by the use of Peruvian Guano.

THE STAR BRAND WHEAT GUANO

is *within itself a complete Wheat and Grass* fertilizer and has no superior and but few if any equals. It is a well known fact that what is known as "Dry Mixed Fertilizer" will not give as good results as that which is known as "Wet Mixed Fertilizer." Messrs. Allison & Addison have their own ACID CHAMBERS and manufacture their own acid and the

STAR BRAND GUANO

is a wet mixed fertilizer. We make this explanation for the reason that we have occasionally had complaints about the STAR BRAND being too damp to drill will. What we sell this fall was made up in June and July, and we are assured that the mechanical condition is such that it will drill well. It will pay you to see us before you buy your wheat fertilizers this fall.

We also have a good stock of Red and Sapling Clover Seed, Timothy, Orchard Grass, Herds Grass and Kentucky Blue Grass Seed. Also Seed Wheat for sale.

Very Respectfully,

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS

Winston, N. C., Sept. 20, 1888.

With the return of another season we are glad to offer our friends and customers the kindest greetings and heartiest good wishes, that these columns can be made to convey. We certainly appreciate the patronage already given us, and shall try to prove worthy of continued confidence. We know we have goods our friends need, and we insert this notice to remind them of the basis on which our business is conducted, and also of the fact, that when the best goods at the lowest prices are wanted, no wiser thing can be done

THAN TO CALL UPON

CLINARD & BROOKES,

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS CAPS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
GROCERIES AND FAMILY SUPPLIES.

We aim to keep always on hand, fresh stock of the

CHOICEST GOODS

in our line that can be found in the market, and to give our customers the benefit of any advantages in purchasing which we may obtain.

Bargain seekers will find our establishment a good field to work, being continually on the lookout for chances to buy at

BED-ROCK FIGURES.

We are frequently able to make customers SPECIAL OFFERS that ordinary prices never touch and which careful purchasers will eagerly accept.

Salem, N. C., Aug. 30th, 1888—tf.

We Offer to Our Farmer Friends

TWO EXCELLENT IMPLEMENTS MOST FARMING IN OUR

CUT-A-WAY HARROW

—AND—

ONE HORSE GRAIN DRILLS.

This Harrow will put your stubble land in fine order without using a plow, and will cut up the sod beautifully of turned land.

The ONE HORSE DRILL with FERTILIZER ATTACHMENT meets a long felt want. Those sold last season gave perfect satisfaction.

Examine the above and our other "good things" for the farm, such as

Cider Mills, Clipper Plows, &c.

BROWN, ROGERS & CO., Winston, N. C.

August 23rd, 1888.

The People's Press.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1888.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The County Superintendent will examine the Public School Teachers at the Courthouse on the 11th 12th and 13th of this month. On Saturday for colored applicants.

☞ Our patrons who wish to pay in wood, will please deliver it without delay, as we need it.

—See Jas. T. Lineback's administrator's notice.

—Monday, October 15th, the bird law runs out.

—First frost Saturday, Sunday and Monday morning. Rain Tuesday.

—Mrs. C. A. Fogle and daughter have gone on a visit to friends in Indiana.

—Col. F. H. Fries and W. T. Vogler have returned from their visit to the North.

—Edw. Meller left Monday night to accept a position in Richmond, Va.

—We learn that arrangements have been made for the grading of the Mocksville Branch Railroad.

—H. A. Lineback has bought out Broadaway's Photograph Gallery in Winston and will carry on the business there.

—Miss Chloe Peddicord fell down a short stairs at the store of Messrs. Fries, Giersch & Senseman recently, and broke her arm.

—C. L. Rights, Esq., has sold his plantation on the Yadkin River, and is building a neat residence on Old Shallowford Street, just below the old Rights homestead.

—A State Firemen's Association was organized in Greensboro with the following officers: President—C. P. Benbow, of Greensboro; Secretary—E. B. Englehard, of Raleigh; Treasurer—F. H. Vogler, of Salem.

—Earnest Dalton, brother of Dr. Dalton, of Winston, has been appointed in the railway mail service to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Henry Whittington.

—Messrs. H. W. Fries, R. W. Belo and Dr. H. T. Bahnson have returned from their visit to Beaufort. The Dr. caught 131 fish on Friday last.

—Yadkin County.—At the recent Democratic Convention the following ticket was nominated: For the Senate—T. C. Phillips; House of Commons—Isom Reavis; Sheriff—J. D. Hamlin; Register—H. W. Douglas; Treasurer, R. L. Poindexter; Surveyor, B. C. Matthews; Coroner, Dr. Transou.—*Sentinel.*

—The Third Party.—The following are the Third Party county nominees: Dr. Hamilton was recommended for the Senate; T. E. Hackard, House; J. D. Paylor, Sheriff; A. G. Hough, Register of Deeds; Jacob Tise, Treasurer; T. P. Dalton, Coroner.

—David Burke was badly but not dangerously hurt, about two weeks ago by Bill Valentine, a negro in his employ. Valentine struck Mr. Burke on the head with a brick. The difficulty grew out of a previous trouble.

At the time Mr. Burke was hurt he was at his tobacco barn and had reminded Valentine to be careful with the flues. This incensed the negro and hence the blow. A warrant is out for the negro, and we believe Mr. Burke is slowly improving.

—A new Post Office has been established at Pfafftown, Forsyth county, Miss Ellen Transou, P. M. The office will be supplied by route No. 13,319 daily from Winston to Rockford.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending Sept. 29, 1888:

Ladies.

Miss Fulizia Barney, Miss Sallie Myers Miss Alice March (col.), Miss Lou Reich.

Gentlemen.

Mr. A. Aspenwall, Mr. P. N. Bodenhamer, Mr. George Joyer, Mr. J. H. Mitchell, Mr. Louis M. Weisner, Mr. J. W. Walker.

Persons calling for these letters should say *Advertised*, and are required to pay 1c. for each letter.

T. B. BOUTHIT, P. M.

DAVIDSON COUNTY

The following appointments for public speaking have been made by the Democratic county executive committee: W. S. Owen and E. E. Raper at Tyroetown, M. H. Pinnix and S. E. Williams at Haden's store, H. T. Phillips at Healing Springs, all on Saturday, October 6. It is expected that Republican speakers will be at one or more of these appointments. They will be given a division of time if they desire it.

J. A. Peacock, who was nominated by the Republicans for a member of the House of Representatives, has notified the executive committee that he cannot run. As soon as it was known that he had declined, H. J. Harris announced himself an independent candidate with Republican proclivities. It is understood that he will receive the support of the Republican party organization.

—L. C. Caldwell, Esq., Democratic candidate for presidential elector, will address the citizens of Davidson county at Thomasville on Monday, the 8th, and at Yadkin College on Tuesday, 9th.—*Dispatch.*

The Revival Meetings.

The interest manifested in these remarkable meetings has been unabated. Many have been and are brought to Christ. Several persons joined the church on Sunday, among them Sheriff Boyer. The Churches generally will be benefited by these meetings.

On Tuesday morning Mr. Pearson preached specially to the business men of the two towns. The sermon was based on Matthew 6: 19–21: —"Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt and thieves break through and steal." The worthy speaker said it was not sinful to be rich. Abraham was rich. Job was rich. Yet they were model men. It is a mistaken notion that it is a virtue to be poor. That business should be separated from religion is a mistake. The two can go together The teaching of the Bible will save the people from extremes. That riches are likely to make one forget God is supported by Luke 12: 19–22. They ought to make us thankful and subject to God, viz: Matthew 19–22. They are apt to choke the Scriptures in our hearts. Matt. 13: 23. Much danger is experienced from riches by carelessness and unfaithfulness: Matthew 13: 22. Mr. Pearson believes in giving one-tenth to the Lord's service. Riches are apt to lead men astray and finally drown them in perdition: I Tim. 6: 9–10. They (riches) often take unto themselves wings and fly away. They fade away as the grass in the field: James 1: 11. Riches do not satisfy the longing of the soul. Ecclesiastes 5: 10.

Riches profit not in the days of wrath—Prov. 11: 4. Depend not upon riches in the day of trouble.—Riches rust and as a canker eat out the flesh.—James 5: 1–3.

God commands us to flee from riches as they are apt to destroy our faith. I Tim. 6. 11. We quote these texts to give an idea of the basis of the sermon which was very plainly and earnestly given. No doubt every one felt the better for being there.

On every hand we hear the words: "How simple, and yet how strong." It is evident to all that a great and we hope a lasting benefit will result from these meetings.

Mr. Pearson closes his services this morning. He goes to Goldsboro and opens his meetings there next Sunday night.

Commissioners' Court.

The following persons were appointed Registrars and Judges of an election to be held on Tuesday, Nov. 6th. The first name mentioned being the Registrar:

Abbott's Creek—J. L. Phipps, David Smith, Wm Clinard, John Tucker, L. P. Mathes.

Belews Creek—Fuel Fulton, A. G. Voss, J. H. Fare, Jas Lewis, W. W. Fulp.

Bethania—John N. Anderson, N. F. Sullivan, J. T. Moore, R. D. Reich, S. A. Miller.

Broadbay—Chas Rothrock, G. W. Snider, W. H. Shepperd, L. L. Smith, J. W. McKaughn.

Kernersville—J. M. Guyer, J. S. Harmon, C. T. Snider, A. F. Roberson, V. W. Perry.

Lewisville—J. W. Griffith, J. P. Binkley, T. L. Warner, W. A. Harper, J. H. Stoltz.

Middle Fork—P. A. Cox, Shade Morris, M. H. Ogburn, J. P. Crews, Willis Marshall.

Old Richmond—E. L. Reed, John Sprinkle, J. A. Scales, E. T. Kapp, E. M. Long.

Old Town—C. H. Hauser, L. I. Hine, F. M. Pratt, J. C. Crews, C. T. Whicker.

Salem Chapel—J. D. Waddill, N. D. Sullivan, Joe W. Marshall, Gideon Crews, Ham Grubbs.

South Fork—A. B. Mock, J. E. Faw, Wm. Ebert, J. A. Nifong, Columbus Pickel.

Vienna—H. R. Lehman, R. C. Lineback, J. S. Spease, W. H. Goslen, J. J. Marshall.

Salem—N. T. Shore, R. W. Belo, J. W. Shepperd, C. P. Sides, C. B. Brookes.

Winston—J. G. Young, B. J. Shepperd, C. A. Hall, P. A. Wilson, H. X. Dwire.

The following jurors were drawn for Superior Court, beginning Oct. 22nd:

First Week.—D. A. Helsabeck, J. W. Shamel, Daniel Smith, Sam'l A. James, Chas. Rothrock, R. V. Wagoner, L. C. Hine, Joseph Davis, John M. Tesh, J. F. Harris, N. W. Nading, R. D. Moseley, W. P. Hill, J. I. Crews, L. N. Clinard, Geo. F. Hege, R. L. Masten, R. D. Bailey, J. D. Dalton, J. C. Martin, L. P. Mathews, J. E. Mickey, Joseph Merritt, H. C. Reich, P. A. James, J. F. Plunkett, W. H. Ogburn, T. W. Reynolds, Geo. W. Reynolds, Geo. T. Dull, H. A. Hester, J. M. Whitman, Leonard Ketner, W. H. Goslen, Thos. N. Marshall, P. T. Mock and M. F. Masten.

Second Week.—J. C. Conrad, Thos. F. Jones, B. A. Brown, Aquilla Pitts, Harrison Crouse, Ed. Crews, W. A. Clayton, Amos Crater, Ed. D. Kiger, J. H. Enochs, J. A. Roberson, W. A. Lowry, John A. Moser, J. W. Byerly, J. B. Conrad, R. M. Payne, W. G. Hauser, Thos. A. Crews.

Ordered that John W. Jones, County Surveyor, be authorized and empowered to collect the amounts assessed against land owners living on Belews' Creek and Muddy Creek, drained under order of the Board and to distribute according to said orders.

—It is often asked when is the best time to order Fruit Trees or Vines or Plants. No better time than now, to be delivered and planted the first of November. The proprietor of the Cedar Cove Nurseries offer special inducements to planters on all sorts of fruits and stock of the finest quality, guaranteed to give satisfaction. Address

N. W. Craft,
Shore, Yadkin Co., N. C.
Or order of his licensed Agents.
Aug. 30–tf.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston.

The Firemens' Tournament at Greensboro

On the first day the Salem Rough and Ready Fire Company took the first prize of $50 for "quickest steam" and throwing water in 6¼ minutes. The two other prizes of $25 for throwing water the greatest distance and also for filling and emptying a bucket which hung some 20 feet in the air were won by the Greensboro Company.

The following is the time:

Greensboro Company—LaFrance engine—weight 6000 pounds. Steam in 9 minutes and 9 seconds. Bucket in 18 seconds. Distance 207 feet, 8 inches.

Reidsville Company—Silsby engine—weight 7000 pounds. Steam in 9 minutes and 35½ seconds. Bucket 24 seconds. Distance 204 feet, 8 inches.

Salem Company—Button engine—weight 4000 pounds. Steam in 6 minutes and 15 seconds. Bucket 41 seconds. Distance 204 feet, 4 inches.

On the second day says the *Workman* the first contest in reel race was won by the Independent Hose Company, of Raleigh, and the same company won the first prize in the grab race. The second prize in reel race was taken by the Dick Blackwall Hose company, of Durham.

A. T. Adams, of Greensboro, took the special prize of $10 and a silk hat in the foot race; and Charlie Carl, of Greensboro, carried off the $5 prize in the race, distancing all competitors.

Salem is proud of her Fire Company. We have never had a more efficient one. There has been an organized Fire Company in this place since 1785. In the earlier years, everybody was enrolled, even the ladies took part by passing the empty buckets along the line, the young men and boys passing them filled to the engine. "Fire Regulations" were drawn up by the governing board and read to the people annually in a specially called meeting, women, men, boys and girls were expected to attend and learn the duties expected of them in case of fire. We recollect several alarms in our younger days in which all were engaged in a systematic way and helped to extinguish the fire. In those good old times all felt an interest in each other's safety and prosperity.

For Whom and on What We shall Vote.

On the Tuesday next after the first Monday in November the people of North Carolina will vote for Electors for President and Vice President of the United States; State executive officers; three Associate Justices of the Supreme Court; Representatives in Congress; county officers, except clerks of the Superior Courts; constables; and on an amendment to the Constitution increasing the number of Supreme Court Judges to five. There are to be seven ballot boxes, into which the ballots will be deposited as follows:

1. Eleven Electors of President and Vice President.
2. Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, Auditor, Treasurer, Attorney General and Superintendent Public Instruction.
3. Associate Justice of Supreme Court—to fill vacancy caused by death, and two Associate Justices Suprema Court to fill original vacancies.
4. Representative in the 51st Congress, in each of the nine Congressional districts.
5. Register of Deeds, Coroner, Treasurer, Surveyor and Sheriff, in each county.
6. Constable in each township.
7. Amendment to Constitution relative to the Supreme Court.
8. Members of the General Assembly.

The judicial ticket will distinguish between the candidate to fill the unexpired term of the late Associate Justice Ashe and the two candidates to be commissioned Associate Justices only in the event of the ratification by the people of the amendment to be voted on at this election. The chairmen of the State committees of the two political parties will agree upon the formula for this distinction.

MARRIED.

In Cotton Grove Township, Davidson county, Charles A. Owens to Miss Mary B. Hunter.

DIED.

In Winston, Sadie, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Medearis, on Saturday, aged 18 months

In Lexington, William Henry, youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Eldrige, of diphtheria, aged 2 years.

Administrator's Notice.

Having taken letters of Administration, according to law, on the estate of Henry E. Meinung, deceased, I hereby give notice to all persons having claims against said estate, to present them to me, duly qualified, on or before the 1st day of October, 1889, otherwise this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. Persons owing the estate are requested to make immediate payment.

James T. Lineback, *Adm'r.*
Oct. 4–6w.

A General Assortment of

School Books,

All at Lowest Prices.

A Lot of

FINE BOOKS,

at 35c. 65c. 75c. and $1,

Worth Double That.

COME and SEE

Before All Are Gone

BLUM'S

SALEM, N. C.

NORTH CAROLINA, Forsyth County.

In the Superior Court.

James T. Lineback, Administrator of Gideon Grabbs, col., deceased, Plaintiff

against

—— Grabbs, —— Grabbs, —— Grabbs, the widow and heirs at law of said deceased, defendants.

The purpose of the above named action is to sell the lands of said deceased to pay his debts.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendants (whose christian names are unknown) in the above entitled action, are not residents of this State, they are hereby notified and required to be and appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, at the Court-House in Winston, on the 9th day of November, 1888, then and there to answer or demur to the complaint filed in said action, or judgment will be rendered against them in accordance with the relief demanded in said complaint.

Witness, C. S. Hauser, Clerk of said Court, at office, in Winston, N. C, September 20th, 1888.

Sept. 27, 1888–6w.

NOTICE.

Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of Leopold Evans, deceased, all persons having claims against said deceased are hereby notified to present them to me duly proven on or before the 22nd day of September, 1889, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. And all those indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to me without delay.

Elias Evans, *Adm'r.*
This 22nd of Sept. 1888–6w.

NOTICE

is hereby given that the partnership existing between L. M. Porter and W. N. Garboden has been dissolved by mutual consent. The shoemaking and repairing business will be continued by L. M. Porter at the same place.

W. N. GARBODEN.
L. M. PORTER.
Salem, N. C., Sept. 1, 1888—6t.

NOTICE.

Valuable Property FOR SALE

IN WAUGHTOWN, N. C.

Having decided to go West, I now offer my property for sale. There are about five acres of fertile land at east end of Waughtown, on south side main road, on which is situated a very neat and costly building of 9 rooms, one good Store House 18x56 feet, good well of water, good barn and smoke house of elegant design, also all other necessary out-houses,—all nearly new and under best of repair, and one of the most desirable and best arranged houses in Waughtown, and will only have to be seen to be appreciated.

To the merchant I would say that I have now established a good trade in the mercantile business at this place and you can do well selling goods here, and the merchant or manufacturer can find no better location than the above named.

I will also sell my one-half interest in STEAM SAW MILL, now located at Walnut Cove, N. C.

I will, from October 1st, commence selling my entire stock of

GOODS,

CONSISTING OF

Dry Goods and Notions, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Groceries, &c.

AT AND BELOW COST.

☞ Come early, if you want a bargain in anything above offered.

☞ TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

Respectfully

JOHN H. SINK,
Waughtown, N. C.

Sept. 25, 1888—tf.

NOTICE.

Having duly qualified as Executor of the last will and testament of William Thomas, deceased, all persons holding claims against said deceased are hereby notified to present them to me duly proven as the law directs, on or before the 5th day of September, 1889, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. And all those owing the said deceased, are requested to make immediate payment to me and thereby save cost and trouble.

Chas. F. Thomas, *Executor.*
This 3rd Sept. 1888–6w.

FOR SALE.—Three lots opposite the Colored Graded School.

L. V. & E. T. Blum.

Notice to Tax Payers.

I will attend at the following times and places to collect the Taxes for the year 1888:

Clinard's Stand, Wednesday, Oct. 10th.
Beeson's Store, Thursday, Oct. 11th.
Kernersville, Friday, Oct. 12th.
Crim's ✕ Roads, Saturday, Oct. 13th.
Haizlip's, Monday, Oct. 15th.
Stewart's, Tuesday, Oct. 16th.
Bitting's, Wednesday, Oct. 17th.
Reed's, Thursday, Oct. 18th.
Vienna, Friday, Oct. 19th.
Old Town, Saturday, Oct. 20th.
Bethania, Wednesday, Oct. 31st.
Lewisville, Thursday, Nov. 1st.
Hampton's, Friday, Nov. 2nd.
Winston, Saturday, Nov. 3rd.
Salem, Saturday, Nov. 10th.

The County Candidates will all be with me, and the public are cordially invited to be present.

JOHN BOYER,
Sheriff of Forsyth County.
Sept. 13–tf.

Dr. J. G. ECTOR,

offers his professional services to the citizens of the Twin-City and surrounding country.

Office at his residence on Liberty Street, between the M. E. and M. P. Church, Winston, N. C.

March 8—6m.

LADIES!

Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home, with PEERLESS DYES

They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price **10c.** a package. 40 colors. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut. For sale by

Dr. J. F. SHAFFNER, Druggist.

Primary School.

The undersigned will open on September 3rd, a primary school for boys and girls, in the well-known schoolroom of the Widows' House.

SARAH A. VOGLER.

A. N. ZEVELY & SON,

Agents for Mail Contractors,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

WINSTON, N. C.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

BEE HIVE

CASH STORE.

WINSTON, N. C.

ATTENTION WHEAT GROWERS!

WE HAVE SECURED THE AGENCY FOR

ROYSTER'S HIGH GRADE

Acid Phosphate!

THE GREAT

WHEAT FERTILIZER!

and call your attention to the following testimonials from men who have sold it for a number of years, and men who have made it a point to test fertilizers on their farms:

Messrs. W. D. Baity & Sons,—*Gentlemen:* By request we write you in regard to the celebrated "Royster's High Grade Acid Phosphate." We have been selling this article for three or four years, and find the demand has and continues to increase wonderfully. Royster's Acid Phosphate gives satisfaction to all our customers. We consider it the best goods for the money we handle and highly recommend it to all farmers. Hoping you may be successful in the sale of this genuine goods,

Very Respectfully,
Brower & Pickett.
Liberty, N. C.

Messrs. W. D. Baity & Sons,—*Sirs:* We received a letter a asking us to tell you how our customers are pleased with "Royster's High Grade Acid Phosphate." It gives good satisfaction to our customers, both for Wheat and Corn. We had a good trade on it last Fall and Spring and we think you need not hesitate to recommend it to your customers. Yours, &c.,

Cox & Pugh.
Millboro, N. C.

Messrs. W. D. Baity & Sons, Winston, N. C.,—*Gents:* By request we write you stating what we know of "Royster's High Grade Acid Phosphate." We will say we have sold large quantities of it in the last three years, and in every instance it has given satisfaction, so much so that our trade increases on it every year. We have sold to the best farmers of Randolph and Guilford counties, and while we sell a number of other brands of fertilizers, we do say that the farmer gets a better crop from "Royster's High Grade Acid Phosphate" than anything else we sell for the money. It is no interest for us to say so if it was not a fact. Yours Very Respectfully,

Hardin & Co.
Julian, N. C.

Messrs. W. D. Baity & Sons,—*Gentlemen:* I have made a specialty of testing different brands of fertilizers on my farm, and I consider "Royster's High Grade Acid Phosphate" the best, with all good feeling towards other standard brands. I do say it has always paid me better than any other, taking into consideration the cost.

C. N. Hardin.
Julian, N. C.

We did not wish to sell any Fertilizer until we had some assurance that we were getting one among the best, and after securing the above and many more testimonials, we felt satisfied that we could place it on the market, feeling that it was one among the very best brands. Its analysis ranks right up with the highest in the essentials for Wheat, and we offer it to you in the full confidence that you can do no better than to buy it. We need not say to you that we have placed the price at the very lowest popular Bee Hive prices, as you all know our reputation for cutting prices to the very lowest living profit.

We offer it to you, delivered in Winston, at

$1.85 PER BAG OF 200 POUNDS.

We candidly believe you will subserve your own interest by using it.

In answer to the question, often asked us, if we will sell it on time? We answer, No! We hate any system that causes the consumer to have to pay 25 per cent. above an honest profit for an article. What would you think of your bank if it wanted to charge you 25 per cent. interest? This, and more too, is the amount the infamous credit system makes you pay. If you cannot pay for the fertilizer you had better borrow the money from your neighbor and pay 6 or 8 per cent. interest than pay more, or what would be better still, make your own fertilizer or let it alone. Thousands of farmers in N. C. to-day would be free and happier men, where they are now bound down the slave of some fertilizer company, if it had not been for this accursed system. Yes sir, we repeat, let it alone. You'll feel better, your wife and children will be sweeter, your crops will grow better, and everything will seem to rejoice over your freedom, freedom from credit, the most galling monster that any set of working men ever endured.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Our mammoth stock of Winter Boots and Shoes are now arriving, and as promised we are prepared to open your eyes on prices. We call your special attention to our $1.99 "Bee Hive" Boot, manufactured expressly for us. We have this proposition to make in regard to it: You may buy a pair of anybody's $2.50 or $3.00 Boots, and wear with ours day and day about, and if ours does not give as good satisfaction we will refund the money. We mean what we say. Our 88 and 99 cent Women's heavy Shoes are perfect annihilators of competition. To those who are partial to homemade Shoes we offer the Randolph or Bush Hill Shoes, the best homemade Shoes on the market; and people say our prices are from 10 to 35 cents per pair less than they have been buying them.

Guns! Guns! Guns!

We offer to the sporting class a line of double and single barrel Guns, muzzle and breech loading, at 75 cents on the dollar to what you pay gun dealers. We keep shot, powder, caps, shells, wads, primers, &c., and sell at prices away down. Remember you do yourself an injustice every time you buy goods, and don't test our promises and pretentions, and a still greater one if you pay us more for goods than you will have to pay elsewhere. We are pledged to save you money, and cannot afford to deceive you.

Dixie Plows and Castings a Specialty.

Our motto, the best bottom values for the money down.

Yours anxious to please,

W. D. BAITY & SONS.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat	$0 80 to 1 00
Corn, per bushel,	70 to 00
Oats, " "	40 to 45
Rye, " "	00 to 70
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 25 to 2 50
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 50
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white) " "	0 00 to 0 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 t0 00
Pork,	7 to 8
Lard,	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	07 to 08
" Hams,	10 to 12
Green Apples, per bushel	0 40 to 0 50
Eggs,	12 to 15
Butter, per pound,	18 to 20
Tallow, " "	4 to 00
Beeswax, " "	00 to 25
Flax Seed, per bushel,	75 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	50 to 0 75
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 0 00
Cabbage, per pound,	2 to 0 03
Chickens,	15 to 20
Hay	45 to 50

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs.—Common, sound,	$ 4.00 to $5.00
" Medium,	6.00 to 7 00
" Good,	10.00 to 12.00
" Fine,	15.50 to 18.00
Leaf.—Common,	6.00 to 7.00
" Medium,	8.00 to 10.00
" Good,	12.00 to 14.00
Cutters.—Good,	20.00 to 25.00
" Fine,	30.00 to 40.00
Wrappers.—Common	20.00 to 25.00
" Medium,	00.00 to 00.00
" Good,	30.00 to 35.00
" Fine.	45.00 to 65.00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries free from seed, well dried	11 to 12c
Blackberries, well dried,	4½c
Whortleberries, well dried,	6c
Raspberries, well dried,	12 to 13c
Dawson plums, free from seed,	5c
Bright quarter apples, well dried,	2 to 2½c
Bright sliced apples, well dried,	2½ to 3½c
Fancy sliced apples, well dried,	4 to 4½c
Extra fancy sliced apples, well dried,	5c.
Half peaches, unpeeled, free from seed,	3c
Bight peeled peaches,	6 to 7c
Fancy peeled peaches,	08 to 09c
Extra fancy peeled peaches,	10 to 11c

POMONA HILL NURSERIES.

POMONA, N. C.

TWO AND A HALF MILES WEST OF GREENSBORO.

The main line of the R. & D. R. R. passes through the grounds and within 100 feet of the office. Salem trains make regular stops twice daily each way.

Those interested in fruit and fruit growing, are cordially invited to inspect this, the

Largest Nursery

in the State, and one of the largest in the South. Stock consists of

Apples, Peach, Pear, Cherry, Plums, Japanese Persimmons, Apricots, Nectarines, Mulberries, Quince, Grape, Figs, Raspberries, Gooseberries, Currants, Pie Plant, English Walnuts, Pecans, Chestnuts, Strawberries, Roses, Evergreens, Shade Trees, &c., &c

All the new and rare varieties, as well as the old ones which my new Catalogue for 1888 will show.

Give your order to my authorized agent or order direct from the nursery.

Correspondence Solicited.

Descriptive Catalogue free to all applicants.

Address

J. VAN. LINDLEY,
Pomona, Guilford Co., N. C.

Reliable salesmen wanted in every county. A good paying commission will be given.

April 15, 1888—tf.

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Dissolved Bone FOR WHEAT.

FARMERS ATTENTION!

D. S. REID,

Will keep Dissolved Bone for Wheat and sell at

$2.00 PER SACK,

at Ware House door and

$2.00 IN CAR LOAD LOTS.

CASH ONLY.

He has adopted the Cash system and proposes to give his goods to his customers as low as they can be sold by any one. A fair trial will convince you all that his

BOOTS & SHOES

will be sold lower than the lowest.

A large stock for the FALL and WINTER trade constantly coming in, which he is able to meet any prices.

He wishes to return thanks to his many friends and customers who have supported him in the past and wishes to ask a continuance of their favors, at same time promises to give them their goods as low as any one.

Respectfully,

D. S. REID.

Aug. 16–3m.

The Weekly News & Observer.

The Weekly News and Observer is a long ways the best paper ever published in North Carolina. It is a credit to the people and to the State. The people should take a pride in it. It should be in every family. It is an eight page paper, chock full of the best sort of reading matter, news, market reports, and all that. You cannot afford to be without it. Price, $1.25 a year. We will furnish the **Weekly News and Observer** until January 1st, 1889, for $1. Send for sample copy. Address

NEWS AND OBSERVER CO.,
Raleigh, N. C.

ONWARD! IS THE WORD!

The PROGRESSIVE FARMER enters its THIRD VOLUME at the following rates:

1 subscriber, 1 year	$ 1.25
5 subscribers, 1 year	5.00
10 subscribers, 1 year	10.00

One copy, 1 year *free* to the one sending a club of ten.

Eight pages, 40 columns, weekly. Send CASH (charges prepaid) to

L. L. POLK,
Raleigh, N. C.

GET THE OLD ORIGINAL WAUGHTOWN WAGONS

THE W. E. SPACH WAGON!

MADE BY

J. C. SPACH,

Shops at Waughtown,

P. O. SALEM, N. C.

Runs as Easy as the Easiest Running Wagon in North Carolina!

The subscribers offer a fine lot of Wagons, made in their unsurpassed style and finish, at REDUCED PRICES. These wagons have been favorably known for 45 years, and always give satisfaction. They are carefully and substantially made by

HAND-WORK ALONE!

(As other reliable shops did in establishing their reputation—and will continue to make them so.) They employ the best workmen and use the very best material. Have now on hand timber 5 years ahead and expect to make better wagons than ever. Remarkable for light draft, durability and general excellence of finish. Will use the best Pennsylvania Iron, and by working at the bench themselves can warrant their wagons well made. They have their own saw mills and take none but the best timber for wagons. Will work no more apprentices. All kinds of wagon lumber and country produce taken in exchange for work. Their wagons are lighter than any other of the same capacity, a big item on bad roads. Their steel skeins are of best make and never break.

They make over one wagon per day, and can ship promptly. They make the Box Bed Wagon as cheap as the Western Wagon, and make the plantation lock on running gear, which cannot be found on Western Wagons. Were awarded a Diploma at Exposition of 1884. Steel skeins nothing extra, and steel tire $2.50 extra only. Why not buy their wagons.

WAGONS ALWAYS ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER.

Thankful for past favors they solicit a continuance of the same. Satisfaction guaranteed in every particular. Where they go they call for more.

JOHN C. SPACH, Agent, Waughtown, N. C.

July 26, 1888—tf.

BEVAN, THE JEWELER,

55 MAIN ST., WINSTON, N. C.

Has the largest and most complete stock of Ladies' and Gents fine

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,

WATCH CHAINS, CHARMS, SOLID GOLD RINGS, and a variety of other jewelry too numerous to mention. Also extensive line of one and 8 day CLOCKS.

GOLD, SILVER, STEEL AND RUBBER SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES

to suit everybody. GOLD AND SILVER HEAD and other style of WALKING CANES.

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY.

skillfully repairde and warranted. Engraving neatly executed.

April 12, 1888—9m.

D. D. SCHOULER'S

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE.

—All Goods Away Marked Down.—

FINE ASSORTMENT

Spring Wraps.

LARGE JOB LOT

LADIES BOUCLE JERSEYS.

Big drive in all Silk Ribbons.

2,000 yards Cloth in remnants.

Best line Ladies and Gents Underwear at cost.

Feathers, Hat Ornaments, Ladies Fine Felt Hats, Hat Trimmings, Fine Shoes, newest style, Gossameres, Blankets. Shawls, &c.

Ostrich Tips, 50 cents a bunch.

Wings, 5 cents each.

Birds, 10 cents each.

Ladies Felt Hats 25 cents each.

Mens' Shoes, in 7s and 8s only, at half price.

Men's and Boys' Clothing in great variety.

Men's, and Boys' Hats and Caps.

Musical Instruments.

Best quality of Violin Strings.

600 yards of remnant Cloths, 1 and 2 yard lengths, 25c. per yard.

1,500 yards remnant Cloths, 2½ to 10 yard lengths, at 33⅓ per yard.

D. D. SCHOULER,
Next door to Postoffice,
Winston, N. C.

April 1888—tf.

ONE CAR LOAD NEW LEE STOVES.

Call on CRAWFORD

When in need of Nails, Horseshoes, Axes, Hoes, Mattocks,

Cane Mills, Evaporators, Mowers

and Farming Implements of all kinds, Machinery of every description, or, in fact, for anything in the

HARDWARE LINE

go to R. R. CRAWFORD'S, who keeps a large and complete stock of the best quality of

HARDWARE

which he sells at bottom figures.

Cincinnati Buggies

—— and ——

TOCACCO FLUES

A SPECIALTY.

DON'T—FORGET—THE—PLACE.

R. R. CRAWFORD,

HARDWARE MERCHANT,

LIBERTY ST., WINSTON, N. C

Aug. 16, 1888.

Tobacco Flues!

—AT THE—

BIG COFFEE POT

—ARE THE—

BEST IN THE MARKET.

We have selected our sheet iron from a number of samples and would respectfully say that we believe we have the

TOUGHEST IRON

this year than ever before.

We cannot lead in low prices as every one sells at the same, but we can and will

LEAD IN QUALITY

BOTH OF IRON AND WORK.

—WE HAVE A—

SOLID REPUTATION ON FLUES

and we always strive to improve it.

GIVE US A CALL.

Thanking you for your past liberal patronage.

Very Respectfully,

W. O. SENSEMAN & CO.,

Main St., SALEM, N. C.

No. 30—1y.

FREE

$85 solid GOLD WATCH sold for $100 until lately. Best 20th Century watch in the world. Perfect time keeper. Warranted. Heavy Solid Gold Hunting Cases. Elegant and magnificent. Both ladies and gents sizes. With works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one FREE. How is this possible? We answer—we want one person in each locality, to keep in their homes, and show to those who call, a complete line of our valuable and very useful HOUSEHOLD SAMPLES. These samples, as well as the watch, we send free, and after you have kept them in your home for 6 months and shown them to those who may have called, they become your own property; it is possible to make this great offer, sending the SOLID GOLD watch and COSTLY samples free, as the showing of our samples in any locality, always results in a large trade for us, after our samples have been in a locality for a month or two we usually get from $1000 to $2000 in trade from the surrounding country. This, the most wonderful offer ever known, is made in order that our samples may be placed at once where they can be seen, all over America. Write at once, and make sure of the chance. Reader it will be hardly any trouble for you to show the samples to those who may call at your home and your reward will be most satisfactory. A postal card on which to write us costs but 1 cent and after you know all, if you do not care to go further, why no harm is done. But if you do send your address at once, you can secure FREE one of the best solid gold watches in the world and our large line of COSTLY SAMPLES. We pay all express, freight, etc. Address GEO. STINSON & CO., Box 813, PORTLAND, MAINE.

FREE

CATERPILLARS.

PREDOMINANT TRAITS OF THE BUTTERFLY CHRYSALIS.

The Two-fold Mission of this Gorgeous Insect—Its Implacable Enemy the Ichneumon—Infinite Hues.

Butterflies and gnats, bees, ants, flies, crickets and many other insects have inspired writers of poetry and prose; but up to the present time, so far as we know, no one has made the caterpillar his theme; and yet, closely examined, many of the caterpillars are well nigh as gorgeous in the raiment as the most beautiful of butterflies. The caterpillar is infinite in its variety of color, varying from black, ashen gray, and white, to bright greens and yellows, browns with rich bands on blotches of white, yellow and scarlet, and, indeed, of almost every variety of brilliant color. Sometimes it is soft, smooth and hairless; at others covered with short, thick silken hairs like velvet, and sometimes bristling with long stiff hair, a very porcupine among its fellows. Caterpillars from the time they are born, give evidence of the possession of two predominant faculties—one an all-devouring appetite, the other the knowledge of constant danger and the desire to escape the eye of their teeming foes. This they do in accordance with varied instincts inherited from progenitors. Some will hide on the underside of a leaf, others will eat into its substance, and establish themselves a domicile between the outer and inner tissue, proceeding at once to enlarge their house and to satisfy their appetites. Others, on the approach of danger, will curl themselves up and drop to the ground, trusting to fortune to fall between two clods of earth, but, in any case, shamming dead until the danger has, as they believe, passed away. Another kind, a grayish-brown in color, and rough and knobby of skin, will stand upright, imitating so exactly the appearance of a little bent twig, that the keenest eye would fail to detect the difference; while a great many caterpillars guard themselves from the first in a place of concealment, and there passing the greater portion of their lives. When, as not unfrequently happens, the chosen hiding place is in the heart of a bud just beginning to form, the results are naturally the death of the flower and extreme exasperation upon the part of the flower's owner. But all these means of defence are more or less passive in their character. A not inconsiderable section no sooner leave the egg than they set to work to form themselves shelter by turning over the edge of the leaf and fastening it with silken threads, so as to form it once a house and a hiding place. Lastly there are the caterpillars who live in communities, and who establish a rampart against their foes by throwing round their dwelling places a thick curtain of silken threads, through which their insect foes cannot break and even birds seem to hold in high respect.

The mission of the caterpillar may be considered as twofold: he has to reach the chrysalis stage, from which he will emerge as a butterfly or moth, and then perpetuate his species; and he is an admirable machine for the conversion of vegetable matter into a form in which it can be digested and relished by birds. He stands to the feathered world, indeed, in exactly the same position that the ox and the sheep occupy in relation to man. Although partial to seeds and fruits, birds are not vegetarians in the broad sense of the term, and would starve had they nothing but leaves to devour, whether the leaves of the rose or the cabbage; the caterpillar then comes to the rescue, and forms the intermediary link. He possesses an appetite of extraordinary voracity, and, in the course of his not very long life, eats many hundred times his own weight of vegetables, and converts them into a rich and luscious food for the birds. It may be said that, in some respects, at least, the instinct of caterpillars must be defective, or, knowing that their plumpness is their danger, they would eat less. This is no doubt true, but as it is true also of sheep and bullocks, it can hardly be made the subject of reproach to the caterpillar. But, after all, vast as is the number of caterpillars who go to feed the birds, it cannot be said that birds are by any means their chief enemy. Their great foe and relentless exterminator is the ichneumon, against whom none of their cunning devices of concealment avail, but who can discover them in their inmost lurking places. The ichneumon varies in size as greatly as does the caterpillar himself. Some of them are as long as wasps, although with a slender body, no thicker than a bodkin; some so tiny that they can scarce be seen with the naked eye; but all are alike in their habits. Watch one, large or small, as he settles upon a leaf. Straightway he begins to hunt up and down with quick eager motion, like a dog quartering a turnip field for partridges. Up and down, below or above, prying into every cranny, he hunts, hurrying from one leaf to another until he finds a caterpillar. He wastes no time with him; he thrusts the long ovipositor through the skin and places an egg snugly there. He repeats this two, three, or half-a-dozen times, according to his own size and that to which the caterpillar will grow. His young ones must be fed when they are hatched, and it would not do to lay more than the caterpillar can support. What the sensations of the caterpillar are when thus treated no one has so far attempted to explain. It gives a little wince each time the operation is performed, and then pursues its vocation as quietly as if nothing had happened. There can be little doubt that it is profoundly discouraged; it must feel that all its efforts to elude the foe have been wasted. It doubtless knows that it has received its death wound, that it will never soar in the air as a bright winged butterfly, but that its chrysalis state will be its last. It speaks well, then, for the sense of duty of the caterpillar that it goes doggedly on as before, eating as largely and steadily as if nothing had occurred, and showing no sign of pain or disturbance at the birth of foes who soon begin to gnaw away in its interior. The organs of the caterpillar are simple. It is a small tube, and it is probable that its sensibility is slight; still it is inevitable that it must suffer more or less; but it goes on until, just as it is about to assume the chrysalis state, or just after it has done so, it dies, and the little ichneumons make their way through its skin, and after a brief repose, fly away to recommence the deadly work of their parents. It is calculated that fully eighty per cent. of caterpillars are slain by ichneumons.

The caterpillar is distinguished for its imperturbable good temper: no one has yet witnessed a good stand-up fight between two caterpillars. Even when browsing in hundreds upon a leaf, each caterpillar continues its work of eating, wholly regardless of the multitude feeding around it.—*London Standard.*

A Woman Proud of Her Longevity.

Probably in no country are examples of longevity so numerous and so striking as in Russia. Almost every day the newspapers contain well authenticated accounts of women and men who took part in, and have a vivid recollection of, the most noteworthy events of the last quarter of the eighteenth century. The latest of these instances is a woman who is only forty-four years younger than the Patriarch Isaac was when he died. This human relic of the past, who celebrated her 140th birthday some weeks ago, lives exclusively on potatoes and milk. She was at all times a strict tectotaler. She is still lively, brisk and cheerful, and can read without spectacles.—*Commercial Advertiser.*

Brushes of Infinite Variety.

"The manufacture of brushes," remarked a maker of those indispensable articles to a New York *Sun* reporter a few days ago, "is an entirely modern industry. The ancients, with all their boasted skill and wisdom, were ignorant of both the broom and brush as we know them, or anything resembling them. In lieu of the brush and broom they employed rude instruments of clumsy manufacture and material, and unmanageable bulk and weight.

"The modern brush, of infinite variety and graceful design, is 'a thing of beauty and a joy forever.' A well-made brush is a work of perfect skill and high mechanical art. This adjunct of our modern civilization being used for every conceivable purpose, is accordingly made of every kind of material. Wire, rubber, wood and the hair of the hog, horse, badger, sable, squirrel, bear and many other animals are used in brush making. The fine hair of the little Egyptian ichneumon is largely employed in making artists' brushes.

"Few people are aware of the consummate skill required in the production of a good brush. All fine brushes are hand made; the wood work alone being done by machinery. Bristles are more frequently used than any other kind of hair.

"Upon their arrival at the factory the hairs are carefully bleached and sorted. The latter is done by passing the hairs through combs of various sizes. The thick hairs are lodged between the teeth of a fine comb, and are thus quickly separated from hairs of smaller circumference. When sorted the hairs are deftly and securely bound with wire and placed into the little holes prepared for their reception in the wooden body. An ordinary house-painter's brush contains several hundred orifices, into each one of which the hairs have to be placed separately, and without the aid of any mechanical device.

"The process of brush making has made but little progress in the past century, so far as the invention of new machinery for expediting the manufacture is concerned. Of course, machinery is employed in making the wooden parts of a brush, but beside the drill for boring and the lathe used in turning the ornamental rims and handles, no assistance is obtained from any mechanical contrivance."

Anacondas Make Themselves at Home.

Two immense anacondas were recently discovered on the barkeantine Emma R. Smith, while discharging a cargo of phosphate rock at South Camden, N. J. Each measures over thirteen feet, and they are said to be not only the largest but the finest specimens ever seen. It is not known how the snakes came on board, but they are supposed to have reached the vessel's rigging from dense overhanging tropical foliage while she was lying in the harbor of Para, Brazil, which is conceded to be the home of the anaconda and the boa constrictor. The serpents have thus far shown no attempt to interfere with the crew or those working on the vessel, and often remain in a comatose state for a week at a time. When they become hungry plenty of food has to be quickly procured, a live chicken or a stray cat being esteemed the greatest luxury by them.

The most remarkable occurrence has been the sudden disappearance of the army of rats which had multiplied in the vessel's hold for several years past. Several times during the passage the snakes were given the liberty to investigate the between decks and lower hold in search of the rodents, and on each occasion they were so liberally rewarded that they were unable to move. Their stomachs had been stretched to the fullest tension. Many visitors, among them persons interested in science, have visited the vessel to see the curiosities.—*Philadelphia Record.*

An Emperor's Wealth of Name.

Kaiser Francis Joseph is fifty-eight years old, observes the New York *Tribune*, and may he have as many happy returns of the day as he has handles to his name. For this genial monarch is fully styled Francis Joseph I, Charles, Emperor of Austria; Apostolic King of Hungary; King of Bohemia, of Dalmatia, of Croatia, of Slavonia, of Galicia, Lodomeria and Illyria; King of Jerusalem; Arch Duke of Austria; Grand Duke of Tuscany, and of Cracow; Duke of Lorraine, of Salzburg, of Styria, of Corinthia, of Carniola, of Bukovina; Grand Prince of Transylvania; Margrave of Moravia; Duke of Upper Silesia, of Lower Silesia, of Modena, of Parma, of Placenza and Guastalla, of Auschwitz and Zator, of Teschen, Friuli, Ragusa and Zara; Princely Count of Habsburg, of Tyrol, of Kyburg, Goritz and Gradisch; Prince of Trent and Brixen; Margrave of Upper Lusatia, of Lower Lusatia, of Istria; Count of Hohenembs, Feldkirche, Bregranza, Sonnenburg, etc; Seigneur of Trieste, of Cattaro, etc.

Sandstorm in the Red Sea.

The steamer Glenshiel, which has arrived at New York from Yokohama and other Eastern ports with a cargo of 77,000 packages, or 5200 tons, of tea, reports a curious experience which she encountered in the Red Sea, but which is by no means unknown to voyagers in those waters. Her log says that on leaving the Perin Islands the atmosphere was so crowded with sand-dust that it was necessary to run at a low rate of speed. When half way up the sea a sandstorm of such violence was experienced that the greatest difficulty was found in making any headway at all. The sand sifted like fine snow through every crevice, filled every dish of food, and covered everything with a gritty coating. At the same time its clouds were so thick and impenetrable that one could not see two ship lengths ahead of the vessel. This state of things lasted for eight hours, but Suez was reached at length, and the vessel arrived at Port Said next morning.—*New York Times.*

Witch Hazel a True Water Finder.

J. F. Dowdal, of Pittsburg, Penn., recently remarked to a Chicago *News* man: "We have a well-finder living near Pittsburg, a Welshman named Price, who has convinced me that there is a good deal in those old stories about men being able to find running water with a hazel switch. He cut his rod into a long Y, and taking one side of the fork in each hand he holds the rod before him and walks up and down over the place where the well is to be dug. At last he stops with the rod pointing down, and I have never known it to fail that water has been found in a reasonable distance down where he has directed a well to be dug, while I have seen very deep wells dug without reaching water within easy distance of the places he pointed out. Price declares that he feels the rod twitch and pull when he is crossing running water, and he can locate any subterranean stream that is not more than a hundred feet or so beneath the surface."

A Noiseless Clock.

A curiously considerate invention has been produced by a Frenchman in the shape of a noiseless clock, for use more especially in sick rooms. In place of the usual pendulum, the hands are set in motion by the unrolling of a chain, the end of which is fastened to a buoy, floating in a tank of fluid. This fluid escapes at a uniform rate, and can be utilized to feed a lampwick, thus giving the apparatus the double character of clock and lamp. When the lamp is lighted, the necessary diminution of liquid takes place by combustion, at other times by carefully regulated dropping.—*Science and Art.*

There are fifty-five cheese factories in Chautauqua county, N. Y. Last year their total product was $741,521.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Improve the present.

Meat is much, but manners more.

Hunger makes raw beans relish well.

Beauty is natural, but art can be beautiful.

Humble usefulness is better than learned idleness.

No man ever yet failed till he lost confidence in himself.

Do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of.

He that waits on another man's trencher makes a late dinner.

Our circle has no diameter, because truth has no boundaries.

Preserve self-possession and do not be talked out of conviction.

Ignorant culture is like an empty barrel labelled, without contents within.

A whole heaven is contained in a drop of dew; a whole soul within a tear.

Progress depends upon the virtues of the present, not the vices of the past.

Ambition breaks the ties of blood, and forgets the obligations of gratitude.

It is the poorest way to get up in the world to be continually down in the mouth.

Not to feel misfortunes is not the part of a mortal, but not to bear them is unbecoming a man.

The greatest event in a hen's life is made up of an egg and a cackle. But eagles never cackle.

When a man has no good reason for doing a thing, he has one good reason for letting it alone.

Facts About Billiard Balls.

A New York *Telegram* reporter is informed by an associate in an ivory manufacturing establishment that a new method is favored by the clubs in the purchase of billiard balls. "They buy the balls," he says, "in an unfinished state in the spring and keep the material during the season in the building where the balls are to be used. In the fall these blocks are brought back and turned and finished.

"Half a dozen sets of billiard balls and two pool sets may be about the average supply required by a club.

"Ivory is very sensitive, and it is necessary to be careful about sending out balls in cold weather. No guarantee is placed on ivory at all. When cracked and unfit for use the balls furnish small articles like dice. The small tusks are always cut up for billiard balls. The centre of the tusk goes through the centre of the ball for the better preservation of the spherical form. The material is received here from the London market in the form of blocks. The parts trimmed off in the lathe are sold as ivory scrap for making lamp black.

"Any present substitute for ivory lacks the elasticity of this material, and is duller on the table. Ivory is used in all the best clubs and hotels. The Zanzibar variety is most valued for balls. When well seasoned these will retain their form for six or eight months; if not well seasoned it does not take any length of time for them to get untrue.

"In sending out balls we have them carefully wrapped in wadding in the boxes, after they are finished with sweet oil, and it is well to have them afterward kept so, when not in use. If used every night it is advisable to have them rubbed with sweet oil as often as three times a week. A window should never be opened on billiard balls when the room is warm. These balls you see, cracked entirely through from one end to the other, show the effect of temperature on ivory.

"As a result of caution the Union Club now loses no balls. One man cares for them thoroughly. The regulation size here used is 2⅜ for almost every billiard room in the city. Balls exported to the West Indies reach as high as 3⅛ inches diameter. The orders are given for ounces. The tables and cues of Cubans and Spaniards are correspondingly large."

A Turkish Dinner.

Rousseau has said that from the food of a nation you can tell its characteristics; if this is true, no better spot for the study of ethnology can be found than Cavalla. Doubtless, if it be desired, an opportunity will occur of dining with many nationalities. By all means accept an invitation to dine with a Turkish Pasha, says a writer in *Cornhill*. I had the pleasure of taking a meal with the Governor of Drama, who is passing rich for a Turk, seeing that he rules over the plains where the chief tobacco farms are, and his opportunities for amassing wealth are many and varied. Silence and expedition are the chief characteristics of a Turkish meal. The table preparations are few, but the dishes are many; olives, caviare, cheese, etc., are dotted about, and perhaps as many as ten dishes are handed round on covered brazen dishes, consisting of rice or barley, meat or boiled fish, cakes seasoned with vegetables, roast lamb, beans, a species of rissole wrapped up in vine leaves, the inevitable pilaf and fruits. Each person has his glass of sherbet by him, and his piece of unleavened bread, for the Turks love half-baked dough. It will comfort the European to see every one wash his hands before his meal, for forks are unknown, and each is expected to dip his fingers into the savory morsel as it is handed to him. During the whole of the feeding process scarcely four or five words will be uttered, and at the most your repast will last twenty minutes, but then, afterwards, with the coffee and the hubble-bubble, conversation will flow freely. To the Turk eating is a serious gastronomic exercise, which will not admit of any conversation being entered into during its progress.

Landscape Gardening.

The art of the florist has made wonderful advances of late. A conspicuous illustration is furnished from a New England State. Thousands of persons have recently visited the Denvers (Mass.) hospital grounds. The object in view by the many strangers is to see the marvelous flower beds designed and arranged by the florist and gardener, Etore Tassinari, which are now in prime condition, and rival anything of their kind in the United States. The largest design is a Chinese pagoda, seventeen feet high, with a dome supported by six pillars, and an archway beneath high enough to pass under without stooping. There are three fountains and thirty varieties of plants. The front of the base has a calendar of growing plants in portable boxes and the back a shield, flags and draperies. Florists from far and near have pronounced this design the best they ever saw. A solar clock or sun-dial attracts much attention, as it accurately tells the time of day by a pole of growing plants placed at an angle of forty-seven degrees and pointing to the north star. The shadow falls on floral numerals in the rim of a horseshoe-shaped bed of plants. There are numerous beds of lesser note, and several photographs have been taken of the principal ones.

A Plague of Felines.

Queensland, in the South Seas, is being overrun by thousands of peculiar cats. It is supposed they are following the plague of rats which recently passed through there. The noteworthy fact is that the cats, which are of ordinary size and of the domestic species, are all pretty near of the same color, namely, sandy, which proves that they have reverted to the original stock. They are in very poor condition, showing that their migration is due to the scarcity of their habitual food.—*Philadelphia Times.*

A carpet has been laid down in the Music Hall at Cincinnati that measures 2000 yards.

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Fall Feeding of Milch Cows.

When the pastures begin to fail, feeding in part, either with green corn fodder, lucerne, millet, oats or clover, must be resorted to for keeping up a flow of milk until cows go to the aftermath. It is an important point to the dairyman that the flow of milk be kept up, for if the cows are allowed to fall off when the pastures fail, it is next to impossible to bring them back again by fall feeding.

As the season advances and occasional frosts occur, cows are very liable to fall off in their milk yield, if precautions are not taken to prevent it. Not only has the grass lost much of its nutritive value, but cold storms and frosty nights reduce the general tone of the animal's system. It is wise, therefore, at this season to use a little bran or ground grain, or a little corn. It will also pay to house the animals in inclement weather even if the temperature is not very low. A cow in milk is very susceptible to changes in the weather, as all attentive dairymen must know.

Remember that at no season of the year does stock—and especially milch cows—require more care than during the cold, stormy weather liable to come in the autumn. Shelter and extra feeding pays at such a time, for what is lost during the fall is seldom regained throughout the entire winter. Good shelter is economy in that it saves feed, for every one knows or ought to know that unless an animal is kept warm by artifical means, a large percentage of its food goes to furnish warmth. This subject has been so many times considered that any additional remarks seem superfluous. So no more will be added except a quotation from as good authority as "Willard's Practical Dairy Husbandry:" "The secretions are always disturbed by influences, that cause pain or uneasiness, and every shiver of a half frozen cow will make itself felt in the milk-pail. It will often, therefore, be a matter of economy for dairymen to begin feeding cabbages, the tops of roots, or small quantities of grain, just as soon as the grasses of pasture have been touched with frosts. A daily allowance of bran, shorts, or ground feed of barley or oats, or oats and corn, in the proportion of two parts oats to one of corn, will be of great service in keeping up a flow of milk and at the same time keeping the animal in health and condition."—*New York World.*

Geese.

It is a matter of curious study that geese are bred only in such limited numbers. They are hardy. They require only the cheapest shelter. For many months in the year they will obtain the whole or a greater part of their living. Goslings are easily and cheaply reared. The flesh sells readily and brings a good price. The birds are handsome; on the water rivaling the beauty of the swan, but yet few breed them.

Perhaps the most influential reason why so few breed geese is that farmers, rightly or wrongly, are prejudiced against them. They say that they destroy more value than they create; that a flock which would produce fifty dollars' worth of flesh and feathers would destroy by eating and trampling down fifty dollars' worth of hay; in a word, they do not think they are profitable. But geese do not need to run in a meadow. They need grass, but they can feed in a pasture as well as a cow. Kept in a meadow a cow might destroy as much hay as her income would equal. Regarded in this light cows would not be profitable.

The fact is, geese properly managed, will pay a handsome profit. During the summer they can be turned into a pasture, and so long as the feed is good will get their own living. They can be plucked several times in a season, and their feathers sell readily and at a high price. The eggs can be set either under hens or under geese, the best method being to set the earliest eggs of the litters under large hens and the latter under the goose which lays them. They do not lay a large number of eggs, although we recall one instance where a common gray goose laid over fifty eggs. The eggs are almost always fertile and hatch well. The goslings are easily reared, their tenderest age being when they begin to feather. For the first few weeks of their existence they make very rapid growth, and then comes the additional strain of not only feeding their bodies but also that of clothing them. At this time they need a little extra care and feeding, the giving to them, in addition to all the grass they eat, corn meal thoroughly scalded and seasoned with a little salt.

They should also at this stage of their growth be protected against drenching rains, as, having outgrown their downy covering, and not yet having grown their feathered coat, their bodies, and especially their backs, are nearly bare, and they are unfitted to withstand the wet. But once feathered they become extremely hardy, and are almost absolute strangers to disease. Foxes and extreme old age are their chief enemies. Fifty years is reckoned as the average age of the goose, although some manage to reach three-score and ten.

Goslings after attaining their growth can be quickly fattened, and as there is a ready sale for such poultry, and as the prices realized are generally very satisfactory, the fowl, which has cost almost nothing, except the exercise of a little common sense, to rear, affords a very handsome profit.

Geese are profitable or unprofitable, according to the manner in which they are kept. If given the use of a pond on which they can enjoy themselves, and dive down in search of minnows and tadpoles, they can supply themselves with all the animal food they require. They should also have plenty of grass. When geese are kept on abandoned fields, and have access to ponds, they are profitable; but if they are to be fed altogether, they will be kept at a loss. They often do damage to pastures, and destroy and waste much that they should not disturb.—*American Cultivator.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Manure the strawberry patch.

Mix hen manure with fine soil before applying to plants.

As much as possible protect animals from flies and mosquitoes.

Never leave a horse standing unhitched. It is the way to make them runaways.

No class of farm stock is more eagerly sought for by buyers than good horses. For the present, at least, there is no danger of overstocking the market.

Spade up a small piece of ground in the poultry yard, make the soil very fine with the rake, and the chickens will resort to it for a dust bathe; thus preventing lice.

Southdown rams are the best for crossing on small native breeds in order to produce excellent mutton. The ewes from such cross should be mated with Oxford or Shropshire rams if larger size be desired.

Reports from the use of copperas solution on grape vines have been very favorable. Spraying with the solution, usually mitigated the bad effects on the crop, though the disease was not entirely prevented.

The hired man who milks, has no more important duty to perform than that of taking a pail and sitting down by the side of a cow; and it is pretty safe to say that when a man feels that "milking is not a man's duty anyhow," he will never properly appreciate his duty as a milker.

Brokers love dogs. At least they are very fond of pointers on the market.

CURIOUS FACTS.

Ezekiel's reed was eleven feet.

Bolivia declared its independence in 1824.

The sword is the earliest weapon mentioned in Scripture.

Aurelian was the first Roman Emperor who wore a diadem.

The first notice of battering rams occurs in the prophecies of Ezekiel.

San Francisco has had over four hundred earthquakes since her first settlemen

At the Philadelphia Zoological Garden they have an alligator that climbs a fence five feet high.

Houston county, Ga., is the home of a chicken whose feathers are so like hair as to give the effect of fur.

A tornado which stripped the feathers from chickens and blew away tombstones is the latest product of Kansas.

A gas meter has been invented which, on receiving a nickel in a slot on top, measures off so many feet of gas for consumption.

Railway time-tables are now made of convenient size and shape to be inserted inside the cover of a watch for convenient reference.

The invention of the game of chess is attributed to Palamedes, 680 B. C. By some authorities the origin of the game is referred to the Hindoos.

The caliper compass, whereby the bore of cannon, small arms, etc., is measured, is said to have been invented by an artificer of Nuremberg in 1540.

Frank Iles, a Derby (Conn.) piano tuner, lost the four fingers on his right hand recently and could no longer play. He brooded over his misfortune until he went insane.

A man in Walker County, Ga., had a horror of burial in earth, so chose a half-acre rock, had his tomb built upon it, and now sleeps in a grand natural mausoleum.

A Michigan man heard that his grandfather had left him a portion of his fortune, and at the appointed time went to the post-office to get his check. It was for seventeen cents.

It is said to be customary for the women employed in a lace factory to work with needles in their mouths. One has held as many as 274 needles in her mouth at the same time.

Mr. Fate, of Hazelhurst, Ga., will live in history as the man who killed two deer at one shot, the animals having "locked" in front of him while in the act of firing, and both receiving part of the charge in their heads.

An inch of steel-knife blade which had been in the brain of a Florida man for two weeks was finally extracted, and the doctor said the patient would, without doubt, get well, medical precedents to the contrary notwithstanding.

Grandmother Heaton, of Virginia, Ill., is doubtless the only person living in the United States born in the famous Tower of London. She is eighty-one years old, and her parents were employed in the grim old prison when she was born.

The old cabin once occupied by John W. Mackay, of bonanza fame, when he mined at Allegheny City, Cal., from 1856 to 1859, is to be exhibited at the Mechanics' Fair in San Francisco. The picks, shovel and rocker used by Mackay will also be exhibited.

A canary bird died at Iroquois, Dakota, recently, at the advanced age of eighteen years and six months. He was a good singer, and possessed all his singing powers until the last year, when he seemed to be in his dotage. During the last two months his eyesight had nearly failed him.

Every year the Emperor of China takes a trip at the vernal equinox to the temple of agriculture, and, after plowing a few furrows with his own hand, offers sacrifices at the four altars of the gods of heaven. This ceremonial is deemed necessary to insure good crops during the coming season.

A Giant Couple.

Anna (Swan) Bates, the Nova Scotia giantess, is dead, and her death leads to a desire to know more concerning this wonderful woman, and her equally wonderful husband, both of whom have delighted and astonished hundreds of thousands of eyes.

When twelve years old she went to Europe with Barnum, says the Cincinnati *Times-Star*, and when grown to maturity she went with Captain Bates, the Kentucky giant, and also Millie Christine, the Double-Headed Nightingale, with two heads, two arms and two limbs, all being exhibited by Mr. Barnum at a charge of one guinea. During their exhibition Captain Bates and Anna were married at St. Martin's Church, Long Acre, London. They remained a short time in London, then returned to America, when Professor Langdon took them all over the United States, showing under canvas, in halls, opera houses, etc. Huge paintings were made of them on the outside of the canvas twenty-four feet in height, and various other paintings of them, representing the presentation to the Queen, at the marriage altar, etc.

By this time Bates and his wife had amassed a large fortune; they left the road and purchased an estate at Seville, Medina County, Ohio, on which they erected an immense house after their own fashion, large doors, large windows, in fact, everything was on a large scale. Even their coach, horses and driver were of very large size. The Captain was a great worker, fencing all his own farm, even digging the holes in the ground for the fence posts. When on exhibition he would dress as a Captain in the First Life Guards of England, scarlet coat, buckskin trousers, big Hessian boots, helmet and crimson plume; his wife dressed in full dress of silks and satins, taking seventy yards for one dress. Their bedstead was six feet wide and nine feet long, the timber being black walnut and of tremendous size. They had one child born to them and that while they were on the farm up in Medina County, which was born alive but only lived a short time, weighing the enormous sum of twenty-two pounds. It is not known what the Captain will do since his wife is gone, but it is thought he may go on exhibition again.

Geronimo's Scalping-Knife.

Since Colonel Lucas has displayed so many curious and Indian relics in his show windows, others have searched around their possessions of pioneer days and brought forth relics, some of them equal in historical interest to the relics of the Colonel. One in particular is interesting, it consisting of a scalping-knife, now the property of Mr. Braunhart, and said to have been the identical knife with which the famous Apache chief, Victoria, and the equally famous Geronimo, removed the locks of the unhappy paleface who happened to fall in their respective ways. The knife is about fourteen inches long, brass-trimmed and steel blade, with curved iron-wood handle. There are still marks of blood upon the blade. The knife was taken from Geronimo in 1887, at the time of his capture, by a scout, who presented it to Mr. Braunhart. Mr. Sidney P. Waite described the knife before it had been shown him, and says that it is the same knife he saw in the possession of Victoria twenty-three years ago. It has an interesting history, and if the gory old blade could only speak what a tale of woe and bloodthirsty desolation it would pour forth. The knife is prized very highly by Mr. Braunhart, who says he would not part with it for anything.—*San Bernardino (Cal.) Inder.*

Development is what a child needs, more than acquirements.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

Amber Ornaments.

The growing fashion for amber ornaments is a simple and inexpensive one. It appeals more strongly, perhaps, to the brunette than to the blonde, though it may be becomingly worn by both. The opaque is seen to advantage in dark hair, and the clear-cut amber makes a brilliant ornament for either light or dark hair. The earliest mention of amber is in Homer's "Odyssey," where, in the list of jewels offered by Phœnician traders to the Queen of Syria, is mentioned "the gold necklace hung with bits of amber." With age the light straw color of amber darkens to orange, with almost a ruby tint. The cutting and polishing is done in Vienna and Berlin, no process of polishing being known here.—*New York Press.*

Japanese Bride and Groom.

Quite as interesting as the scenery, writes a correspondent of the *Globe-Democrat* from Japan, were the movements of the bride and groom in the same car with us. We afterward learned that he was a Nagoya youth who had gone to Kiota and prospered in business, and had just been down to Nagoya to marry the young girl chosen by his parents and a go-between friend of the family. He was a raw, callow youth in appearance, and spreading his rug on the cushions, lay down at half length and obliged the bride to sit bolt upright in a small space.

When he did sit up it was he who leaned against the bride's shoulder, instead of resting her head on his shoulder in true wedding journey style. For the whole day that we traveled together it was his comfort and not hers that was considered. The groom hurried on board the steamer and into the next train of cars, and, helping himself to the only remaining chair or seat, looked around curiously to see where she was going to sit. The bride smiled sweetly all the time and did not seem to think it at all out of the way for her to be a cushion or footstool or baggage porter for her lord.

She wore a dark striped silk kimono and an ecru obi, brocaded with pine needles in black and gold. The Japanese reverse our customs in traveling, and wear their best clothes when off on a journey, in order, they say, that their station may be known and proper attention paid them. The bride's attention was much occupied with her new gold ring, the wedding ring being a foreign fashion that they have taken up with enthusiasm. The gold band on the finger is fast replacing the shaved eyebrows and blackened teeth that used to distinguish the married women, but they adhere to the change in their hair dressing and after marriage red is no longer worn. The gay red crape petticoats, the red folds in the neck of the kimono and the bits of red crape tied in the hair disappear on the wedding day, and the Japanese have the bitter but sadly true maxim: "Love flies with the red petticoat." Any demonstration of affection between a married couple is not only considered bad form, but most disgusting by the Japanese, and kisses are unknown, except for babies. Men, or rather lubberly schoolboys, and great, hulking young soldiers are often seen in the street holding hands, or with their arms around each other's necks, but there are no sentimental tableaux to be seen between maidens and youths in the ideal lovers' lanes with which this picturesque country is seamed.

Fashion Notes.

Nun's veiling is as popular as ever.

Bonnets made of tulle and crape are pretty.

Black hats are worn with dresses of any color.

Embroidery will be much worn in the coming winter. Clothes will be made very heavy and massive.

Charming toilets are made of shot silk, plain or figured, with small bouquets, together with gauze embroideries.

Frenchwomen are arranging their hair in large, braided coils at the back of the head, or in the hanging cotogan loops.

Irish laces will be worn again. They are said to be in some respects prettier than the finest Venetian or Brussels point.

Safe and Effective.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are the safest and most effective remedy for Indigestion, Irregularity of the Bowels, Constipation, Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Malaria, or any disease arising from an impure state of the blood. They have been in use in this country for over fifty years, and the thousands of unimpeachable testimonials from those who have used them, and their constantly increasing sale, is incontrovertible evidence that they perform all that is claimed for them.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are purely vegetable, absolutely harmless and safe to take at any time.

Sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar-coated.

The heiress of the King of Holland, Princess Wilhelma, aged 7, is engaged in marriage to the Prince of Saxe-Weimar, aged 12.

Would You Believe

The Proprietor of Kemp's Balsam gives Thousands of Bottles away yearly? This mode of advertising would prove ruinous if the Balsam was not a perfect cure for Coughs and all Throat and Lung troubles. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Don't hesitate! Procure a bottle to-day to keep in your home or room for immediate or future use. Trial bottle Free at all druggists'. Large Size 50c and $1.

Russia's new military law will increase her army by 400,000 men.

A Dish of New P's.

P stands for Pudding, for Peach and for Pear,
And P stands likewise for Poetry and Prose;
The Parrot, the Pigeon that flies in the air,
The Pig with a ring in his nose;
For Paper and Pen, for Printer and Press,
For Physic, and People who sell it;
But when you are sick, to relieve your distress
Take at once Pierce's Purgative Pellet.

Oh, yes, indeed! These are the P's for you,
poor, sick man or woman. Nothing like them
for keeping the bowels and stomach regulated
and in order—tiny, sugar-coated granules,
scarcely larger than mustard seeds. They
work gently but thoroughly.

The mouse pest in Australia is much worse than the rabbit pest.

Don't Give up the Ship.

You have been told that consumption is incurable; that when the lungs are attacked by this terrible malady, the sufferer is past all help, and the end is a mere question of time. You have noted with alarm the unmistakable symptoms of the disease; you have tried all manner of so-called cures in vain, and you are now despondent and preparing for the worst. But don't give up the ship while Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery remains untried. It is not a cure-all, nor will it perform miracles, but it has cured thousands of cases of consumption, in its earlier stages, where all other means had failed. Try it, and obtain a new lease of life.

In 1886 Vancouver, British Columbia, had 1500 inhabitants. Now it has 20,000.

Many imitators, but no equal, has Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Washington has a summer home for cats. It is sustained by private munificence.

The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

ST JACOBS OIL

For Rheumatism.

BRAND NEW, STRONG PROOFS

22 Years. Newton, Ill., May 23, 1888.
From 1862 to 1885—about 23 years—I suffered with rheumatism of the hip. I was cured by the use of St. Jacobs Oil. T. C. DODD.

15 Years. Maple Hill, Mich., May 8, 1888.
Mr. JOHN J. SMITH, Easley, Michigan, was afflicted with rheumatism 15 years; his case was pronounced incurable by two physicians, but was cured by St. Jacobs Oil and has remained so two years. S. McCLARY, Druggist.

Since 1885. No. Branch, Mich., May 21, 1888.
Fall of 1885 was taken with Inflammatory Rheumatism and suffered two weeks; was cured by one bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. Mrs. J. K. VANDECAR.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Blair's Pills, Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy, Oval Box, 34 round, 14 Pills.

THE VILLAGE BLACKSMITH.

Under a spreading chestnut tree
The village blacksmith stands,
And in a brimming basin he
Would wash his brawny hands;
But something else than water clean
His sooty palm demands.

Week in, week out, from morn till night,
He might have rubbed, I trow,
Had I not given him a cake
Of IVORY SOAP, when, lo!
Full soon those honest hands of his
Were spotless as the snow.

And when the soap escaped his grasp,
With wonder he did note
That on the water's surface dark
The cleansing bar did float,
As swims upon a turbid lake
A pearl white fairy boat.

"Thanks, thanks," said he, "my worthy friend,
For this which thou hast brought;
No village blacksmith should forget
The facts this Ivory Soap has taught;
For hands like mine it is the best
That can be found or bought."

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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Gen. Lew Wallace, the eminent Author, Statesman, Diplomat, and Life-long friend of Gen. Harrison, is writing the only authorized Biography. "No man there except."—Ex-Gov. Porter, of Ind. Millions have read Ben Hur and want Ben Harrison by same author. Selling immensely. Big profits. Greatest Money Making book yet. Outfits 50 cts. HUBBARD BROS., 723 Chestnut St., Phila.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER The Best Waterproof Coat.

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the Fish Brand trademark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

PEPPER'S DRUG IPPECANOE

LOG CABINS are neither fashionable nor in demand, but they were more comfortable and more healthy than are many modern dwellings. Warner's Log Cabin Hops & Buchu is a reproduction of one of the best of the simple remedies with which Log Cabin dwellers of old days kept themselves well. Did you ever try "Tippecanoe?"

ELY'S CREAM BALM Gives relief at once for COLD IN HEAD, CURES CATARRH. Not a Li